Newport Mercury.

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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-eighth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

Trespassed at Rose Island.

Considerable interest has been aroused in Newport this week by the arrest of a well known citizen on charges preferred by the United States Government. Captain Nicholas K. Card, a boatman who has frequently been in the public eye for various reasons, was arrested last week by United States Marshal J. J. Richards of Providence on a charge of trespassing on a government reservation. The Government claims that on August 24th Card, in company with a well dressed woman, landed at Rose Island in his boat. It is said that Card got out and visited different sections of Island, while the woman remained in the boat. He was finally seen by a sentry and driven from the Island.

Rose Island is the storage place for a large quantity of explosives manufactured at the Torpedo Station here, and is freely posted with warnings to all persons to keep off. The incident would probably have passed unnoticed except for the striking appearance of the woman who accompanied Card. She was described by those who saw her as being about 30 years of age, richly dressed and wearing jewels—not such a person as would be expected to be out for a pleasure trip in the little ill-kept boat of Captain Card. For this reason a fuller investigation was ordered and Card was arrested in an attempt to discover the identity of his companion. He named a local woman as his companion, but when she was looked over by those who saw the landing, it was stated that there was very little resemblance. The Federal officers are making a determined effort to get to the bottom of the case.

Grand Commandery Conclave.

The Thirty-fourth anniversary and annual conclave of the Grand Commandery of Rhode Island and Massachusetts, Knights Templars, (colored) was held in this city this week, and passed off in accordance with the excellent programme arranged by the local members of the order. On Wednesday afternoon there was a street parade, composed of Benjamin B. Gardner Commandery of Newport, Golgotha Commandery of Providence, and the Grand Commandery, accompanied by two bands of music. The marchers presented a very dignified appearance.

In the evening there was a social and soiree with a large attendance. On Wednesday the business of the Grand Commandery was concluded and a dinner was served at the Beach at noon. In the annual election of officers, Dr. M. Alonzo Van Horne of Newport was elected Very Eminent Deputy Grand Commander, the second office in the Grand Commandery.

Mr. David Buffum of Prudence Island and Miss Marguerite Evelyn Littlefield, daughter of Captain and Mrs. Amazon Littlefield of Block Island, were united in marriage in Fall River on Tuesday. The groom is well known in Newport, being a brother of Mr. William P. Buffum of this city. He is a writer of considerable prominence.

Manuel Ponte, a laborer employed in unloading a coal barge at the Gas Company's wharf, was killed Thursday morning by being struck by the heavy iron bucket used in hoisting the coal to the deck. He was rendered unconscious by the blow and was hurried to the Newport Hospital where he died in a short time.

September has apparently been trying for a record. The heat has been almost unbearable in Newport and when that occurs it may well be imagined that the conditions in the large cities are something terrible. Had we had this weather in August the number of visitors would have been largely increased.

Much Money in Newport.

It has been stated by one in a position to know that there is more money in Newport this fall than at the same season for many years. The bank statements are excellent, and the smaller tradesmen have sufficient money on hand to discount their bills. Under these circumstances, Newport faces the winter better than most of the summer resorts along the coast, where poor business has been generally reported.

In Newport the receipts for the summer have been well distributed among all classes of business. It has been a good season in the cottage colony, with a large number of people here but with fewer large entertainments here. However, much of the money for the big affairs generally goes out of town, while for the smaller functions the local business men reap the reward. In consequence those who cater to the society colony have no complaint about their business this year.

The ships of the Atlantic fleet have been in here for a considerable time this summer and each time that the men come ashore means the distribution of a large sum of money in a wide variety of business, largely among the smaller tradesmen. Many valuable contracts for provisioning the ships are held here, so that this source brought in much money. If the fleet comes back next month for a stay of several weeks, as is now expected, it will mean much more money to be left here.

The excursion season has been good on the whole. The Beach has had a very satisfactory season, the net profits being considerably better than in some previous summers since the present management took hold. It has been a good summer for bathing and that means a good profit for the lessees. Although there have been some bad Sundays which have lessened the receipts materially, the Beach was fortunate in having good weather on all holidays, and the business has kept up well through the week. The automobile traffic has been unusually heavy this year, and every auto that comes into the city leaves more or less money here.

The collections of one of the big wholesale meat houses ran up to $24,000 a week during the summer, as compared with about $6000 a week during the dull period of last winter. It is said that a business of about $12,000 a week is necessary to show a profit for the local branches. The Providence Telephone Company has done the biggest business in its history during the past few months, which is an excellent indication of the large number of people here.

Altogether, Newport has good reason to feel thankful for the results of the summer. When other resorts and business men generally throughout the country are complaining bitterly of poor business, Newport has made substantial gains over previous years. The prospects for another summer at this stage look good also. The enlargement of Hill Top Inn will give accommodations for many more visitors, and as Newport has long been anxious for a hotel it looks as if her dream of years might be partially realized.

Washington Commandery

The annual conclave of Washington Commandery, No. 4, Knights Templars, was held Wednesday evening with a large attendance of members. Past Grand Commander John P. Sanborn presided over the election and installed the officers. Following the installation the retiring Commander, Eminent Sir Henry S. Hendy, was presented with a handsome Past Commander's jewel by Eminent Sir Karl Bostel in behalf of the Commandery.

The new officers of Washington Commandery are as follows:

Eminent Commander—E. ∴ Karl Bostel.
Generalissimo—Herbert W. Smith.
Captain General—Edward T. Bosworth, 2nd.
Senior Warden—Donald E. Spears.
Junior Warden—James Livesey.
Prelate—Arthur B. Commerford.
Treasurer—William J. Cozzens.
Recorder—E. ∴ Thatcher T. Bowler.
Standard Bearer—Edward E. Taylor, Jr.
Color Bearer—Charles Weeser.
Sword Bearer—Herbert C. Lawton.
Warder—Charles H. Gesterling.
3rd Guard—Benjamin F. Downing, 3d.
2nd Guard—Henry A. Curtis.
1st Guard—Alvah H. Sanborn.
Persian Guard—Edmund W. Fardee.
Musical Director—Daniel U. Keene.
Sentinel—William Carry.
Armorer—William Carry.
Steward—E. ∴ Joseph W. Sampson.
Master of Ceremonies—E. ∴ Elbert A. Sisson.
Medical Staff—Drs. Rufus E. Darrah, Christopher F. Barker, George D. Ramsay, Douglas P. A. Jacoby, William A. Sherman, John H. Sweet, Jr.

The extension of the Point line tracks into the grounds of the Training Station is about completed. The preliminary work is all finished and the tracks will go down next week.

Mrs. E. H. G. Slater has closed her Newport residence, "Hopedene" for the season.

School Committee.

The first meeting of the school committee for the school year was held on Monday evening, when considerable business was transacted. In the absence of Chairman Thomas P. Peckham, Rev. E. H. Porter, D. D., the vice chairman, presided. As it was the opening day of school, the report of Superintendent Lull was merely a verbal one having to do principally with the attendance. He presented the following statistics for the opening day:

Total enrollment—First day, 1914, 3,472; first day, 1915, 3,576; increase, 104.

Rogers High School—1914, 575; 1915, 565; decrease, 10.

Permits issued—1914, 370; 1915, 400; increase, 30. The permits were granted to the different grades as follows: Kindergarten, 126; I, 93; II, 18; III, 17; IV, 19; V, 12; VI, 18; VII, 10; VIII, 8; IX, 18; Rogers, 16. The large number granted to the higher grades was the result of out-of-town pupils coming to Newport for instruction.

Mr. Lull explained that one room had been lost in the Clarke building by the cutting away of a space for the new school, and he was given authority to open a new Grade II in the Thayer building. Mr. Lull also announced that Miss Margaret D. Flynn and Miss Catherine E. Leddy had reported for duty in the new practice school under assignment from the Normal School. Mr. Congdon presented the financial statement.

The following recommendations of the committee on teachers were adopted:

First—That the resignation of Miss Agnes H. Buchanan of Coddington III be accepted.

Second—That Miss Marian C. McLeish, clerk in the Coddington, be elected to Coddington III, at $500.

At the request of Mr. Bacheller of the committee on buildings, the election of janitors was put over to the October meeting. Two requests were received for the admission of children to the first grade, slightly under age, but the committee decided to make no exception to the rule.

A communication was received from the Charity Organization Society, reporting on the success of the summer school for backward children, and asking the committee to take this work off their hands. Mr. Cozzens, Dr. Darrah, and Miss Hunter were made a committee on this matter with power to act.

Making a Picture Play.

A large crowd was attracted to the grounds of the Cloyne School on Monday to witness the taking of some of the pictures that will form a part of the Lubin picture play, "The Peril." A complete village had been erected for the purpose of portraying the capture and destruction of a community by the enemy. The buildings faced on a street where the action took place, and the fronts of the houses were complete in every detail but the backs were mere staging.

In the afternoon there was an interesting battle through the neighborhood, a large number of sailors from the Training Station participating. A large audience was drawn to the scene in the day time, but the greatest crowd assembled in the evening.

At that time there was more fighting, and then the village was destroyed by fire, while the sailors retreated through the streets.

By agreement with the producers and the owners of the land the public was admitted to view the action upon payment of a fee which should be devoted to assistance to war sufferers. There was an immense crowd, the crush being so great that it was difficult for the operators to work their machines. Some paid the required fee while others did not. While the making of a moving picture of this kind proved to be interesting, the effect was less spectacular than many had expected, as the scene had been arranged wholly for its effect in the eye of the camera.

In the District Court Tuesday morning there was a trial of the case brought by the Town of Jamestown against Patrick H. Horgan for allowing refuse and objectionable matter to remain on his property. For the defense it was shown that the land in question belonged to Mrs. Horgan and the defendant was therefore discharged.

It is positively stated that the ships of the fleet will be back in Newport harbor on October 5 for a stay of a week or so in connection with the war game being worked out.

Hill Top Inn has closed for the season, and before it is opened for another year extensive improvements will be made to the property.

Mr. Reginald C. Vanderbilt spent Saturday at Sandy Point Farm, leaving Sunday morning for New York by automobile.

The fire department is still struggling with dump fires, having been called several times this week to extinguish threatening blazes.

Newport County Fair.

The annual fair of the Newport County Agricultural Society will open on the Society's grounds in Portsmouth next Tuesday and will continue through Friday. This has long been regarded as one of the most successful fairs in this section of New England, and this year it promises to eclipse all previous affairs. Extensive alterations and improvements have been made to the grounds, including the erection of a fine new grandstand of large capacity. The management has been promised a fine line of exhibits, in all departments, including cattle, poultry, flowers, fancy work, etc., and sharp contests for the various premiums are anticipated. The famous Seventh Regiment Band from Fort Adams will be in attendance on all four days, and there will be free dancing afternoon and evening.

On Tuesday the special feature of the day will be a football game between teams from the Rogers High School and the Technical High School of Providence. This is a new departure and should create much interest, especially as it really marks the opening of the football season.

The Horse Show will open on Wednesday, and the judges will start their work in awarding the premiums in the various departments. Thursday will be Governor's Day and the big day of the fair. A large attendance of prominent citizens from all parts of the State is expected, and in the evening there will be addresses by Governor R. Livingston Beeckman, Hon. John S. Murdock of Providence, and others. The Horse Show will be continued on this day.

Friday, the closing day of the fair, will be Children's Day, when all school children of the County will be admitted free. In the afternoon at 2.30 there will be races and children's games in the show ring, and in the evening, at 7 o'clock, there will be a spelling match for school children for prizes offered by Governor Beeckman and by the Society. The Governor's prize is $10.00 in gold, and the second prize is $5.00 in gold.

If the weather is good next week, there is no doubt but that the attendance will eclipse all previous records. The fair management, from President I. Lincoln Sherman down, have all worked hard to make it a success and their efforts will bear fruit next week.

City Horses Sold.

The last of the horses of the Newport fire department were sold at auction last Saturday morning, and now when the fire alarm rings full dependence is placed upon the motor driven vehicles. The sale was under the direction of Chief Kirwin and drew a large audience, most of the people however being attracted merely by curiosity. There were comparatively few bidders, but those who wanted the horses were not afraid to make themselves heard, so that the prices obtained were generally regarded as fair.

Mr. Jeremiah K. Sullivan secured nearly all the horses, getting them at prices that were less than he would have had to have paid out of town. The first horse went to Moses David at $123, and the next pair, from Hose 1, $240 from Matthew Coggeshall. Then Mr. Sullivan got busy and took the rest, paying $90 for the police horse, and getting four pairs at $200, $225, $228, and $200. The harnesses were then put up at auction and the bidding was rather spirited at times, the prices for the harness sets ranging from $3 to $26.

The Rogers High School football team will open the season next Tuesday afternoon when they will meet the strong team of the Providence Technical High School on the grounds of the Newport County Fair. The Rogers has a promising array of candidates for the team this year, and there are indications of a successful season, in marked contrast to that of last year.

Mrs. Philip Rhinelander, who was burned to death at her summer home in Tuxedo last Sunday, was well known in Newport. Her two sons studied at St. George's School, and she visited here frequently while they were in that institution. She was also related to a number of Newport families. The cause of the fatality is ascribed to the bursting of an alcohol lamp.

Colonel Herbert Bliss is expected back from the Pacific coast in a few days, and upon his return active preparations will be begun for military drill in the High School.

The sum of $5000 has been raised in New York for the erection of a memorial to the late Alfred G. Vanderbilt by the horsemen of that city.

The Providence Line steamers have been brought into the docks at the repair shops here for their fall overhauling.

Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Astor are in Marblehead, where Mr. Astor is studying his new hydro-aeroplane.

Recent Deaths.

John W. Oxx.

Mr. John W. Oxx died at his home on Thames street on Tuesday after a long illness during which he had suffered greatly. He was well known throughout the city where he had passed his entire life. He took a great interest in military bands, having played the bass drum for many years in the old Redwood Band and later in the old Newport Band. He was an active Odd Fellow, being a member of Excelsior Lodge, Aquidneck Encampment and Canton Newport. He was a carpenter by trade, and was employed at the Torpedo Station as long as his health permitted.

He is survived by a widow and four daughters, Mrs. Henry S. Mason, Mrs. John Littlefield, Mrs. James McGowan and Mrs. Lester Mylott. He also leaves one brother, Mr. Samuel H. Oxx.

Funeral services will be held at his late residence on Thames street on Sunday afternoon. The remains will be escorted from the house to the grave by a line made up of the Odd Fellows organizations, and the Carpenters Union, headed by a band of music.

Robert G. Babcock.

Mr. Robert G. Babcock died at his home on Broadway on Saturday, after a long illness during which he had suffered greatly and had wasted away to a mere shadow of his former self. He was well known throughout the city, having been for a great many years the express messenger on the run between Newport and Boston. He was energetic and obliging, and when failing health compelled his retirement some years ago he was greatly missed by Newport business men as well as by his associates on the road.

Mr. Babcock was a veteran of the Civil War, having served with a Connecticut regiment. He was a member of St. John's Lodge, No. 1, F. & A. M., and the Masonic fraternity was represented at the funeral on Tuesday. He is survived by a widow, two sons, Messrs. Henry H. Babcock and Robert G. Babcock, Jr., and two daughters, Mrs. Herbert Holm and Mrs. Henry E. Hallberg.

Arnold Watson Essex.

Mr. Arnold Watson Essex, who purchased the Brugiere estate, "Castlewood," a few months ago, died last Saturday morning following an operation for appendicitis performed the day before. He had lived in Newport for about a year, and had intended to make his permanent home here. He was engaged in the wall paper business in Providence for a number of years, and also conducted an establishment in New York, but he had retired from active business some time ago although still a comparatively young man. He was not married, and was without near relatives.

Battle of Rhode Island.

There will be a special meeting of the Newport Historical Society at the State House on Saturday afternoon, September 25th, at 4.00 o'clock, when ex-Governor Charles Warren Lippitt will deliver an address on "The Battle of Rhode Island." This is the same address that Governor Lippitt delivered before the Sons of the Revolution at their annual banquet on August 30th, and which proved to be of such vast interest that the Historical Society requested its presentation before their organization. The meeting will be open to the public and Newport people will have an opportunity of learning the details of this great Revolutionary conflict which was fought on the roads and hills at our very doors.

The death of Mr. Arnold Watson Essex gives rise to a question as to what will become of his handsome estate, "Castlewood" on Girard avenue, which he purchased about a year ago. This house was built by Mrs. Emilie A. Brugiere, who was lost on the Arabic, but before her death it had been bought in by the Savings Bank of Newport at mortgagee's sale. It was later sold by the bank to Mr. Essex, who had expended considerable money on the property and intended to make it his permanent residence. Mr. Essex leaves no near relatives. "Castlewood" is a beautiful piece of property for anybody who desires a residence in that location, but it is not located in the fashionable section of the city.

Governor and Mrs. R. Livingston Beeckman entertained the members of Newport Lodge of Elks with their ladies at "Lands End" Tuesday afternoon. A most delightful afternoon was spent by all, and the guests were warmly enthusiastic over the hospitality of the host and hostess.

Mrs. Robert S. [illegible] passed her ninety-sixth milestone on Wednesday. She received a few of her friends at home on Touro street.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Agnes H. Buchanan to Mr. J. Arthur Eddy, Jr.

Board of Aldermen.

At the regular weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, it was voted that a meeting of the representative council be called for Tuesday evening, September 28. At this time, the present call force of the fire department will be discharged and the new call force elected, so that the men can go on duty for the fourth quarter. There will be much other business for the council, as this will be the first meeting for a long time.

There was considerable business for the board on Thursday. Bills and payrolls were approved and other routine matters disposed of. A petitioner for damages for injuries to a bicycle by fire department apparatus was given leave to withdraw as the department did not seem to be at fault. A communication from the Newport Improvement Association, enclosing a copy of the recent law regarding advertising on highways, was received. Chief Kirwin thought he did not have money enough to go ahead with the transfer of the fire alarm bell from Coddington School house to St. Augustin's Church, but the board thought he could find it in one of the appropriations for his department. The committee on fire department reorganization recommended a specified calling signal, and also that the tops of all hydrants be painted white. Patrick F. Egan, James McGinley and Louis Johnson were appointed special policemen. It was voted that the condemned fire [illegible] and land be sold on September 25 and 29.

A Block Island Fire.

The residence of Mr. Charles Littlefield at Block Island was destroyed by fire last Saturday afternoon. Mr. Littlefield, who was critically ill with typhoid fever, was removed to a nearby house, and much of the furnishings of the house were removed, but the building was a total loss. The house was known as Poplar Cottage, and was a large boarding house. The fire originated in the oil and spread rapidly, but all were able to leave the building in safety.

Mr. Littlefield is a brother of Mr. Irving E. Littlefield of this city and of Mr. N. L. Littlefield of Jamestown.

The History of Aquidneck.

The story of Dr. John Clarke and the History of Aquidneck, by Thomas W. Bicknell, is now in press and will be ready for circulation by October 15. An "Aquidneck" edition of the work is being published which will be sold for one fifty per copy. The work is the most complete and accurate history of the beginning of this Colony ever published and should have a large sale in Newport. The places where it can be obtained will be announced later.

In his address at the Washington County Fair on Thursday President Hazard declared that this country is honeycombed with German spies; that better charts of Narragansett Bay can be found in Berlin than in Rhode Island; that the Kaiser is fully cognizant of everything of a war nature going on in this country; that the German government was carrying on the most complete and perfect system of espionage the world ever saw. He strongly urged that this country as speedily as possible establish a complete system of defence, instancing the perfect system in Switzerland, by which that little nation saved herself from the fate of Belgium. The address of President Hazard was a masterly arraignment of the Kaiser and his methods of warfare.

The preliminary hearing in the Mohr murder case which was set for Judge Hammill's court in Bristol on Thursday was continued for two weeks at the request of the State. It was announced that Miss Burger who was seriously injured at the time that Dr. Mohr was murdered, was still in such condition as to be unable to be present in court. There have been no new developments of importance in the case during the past week.

Further enlargement of the plant at the Torpedo Station is expected in the near future, but in order to accommodate it the wireless station will have to be removed to give more room. It is probable that the wireless will be located at a point further up the bay.

Several Newporters have recently been elected to membership in the National Historical Society, among them being Alfred Tuckerman, William E. Huntington, Mrs. Thomas F. Lawton, and Mrs. L. C. Sherman.

Next Thursday, September 23rd, will be the one hundredth anniversary of the great September gale which did immense damage in Newport and other parts of Rhode Island.

Mr. Edwin D. Morgan has closed his Newport residence, "Beacon Rock," and returned to Wheatly, Long Island, with his family.

The Invasion of America

By JULIUS W. MULLER

A Narrative Fact Story Based Authoritatively on the Inexorable Mathematics of War—What Can Be Done to Oppose an Invading Army With Our Actual Present Resources in Regulars, Trained Militia, Untrained Citizens, Coast Defenses, Field Artillery, and All Other Weapons of Defense.

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CHAPTER XIII.

Under Foreign Rule.

"WHAT is happening in Boston?" The question stood before the United States, and there was no answer. All communication with it had been annihilated as if by a lightning stroke. Of the 103 American cities with more than 30,000 population twenty-two were in the section that had been lost by the United States. The assessed valuation of those cities alone was more than $2,700,000,000. Ten thousand manufacturing establishments were in the grip of the conqueror.

All the springs of creative work were broken. Shops and manufactories were open under orders from the military commanders, but the owners and managers did not know what to do. In the banks and trust companies' offices everywhere there were posted placards reading as follows:

Our conquest, having been completed, carries with it absolute ownership of property conquered from the enemy state, including debts as well as personal or real property.

The richest man in New England was on a level with the poorest. However much wealth he might have lying in the banks, he could draw only enough for daily food.

Prominent among the notices that were posted here and in all public places of Boston was the announcement of the institution of the new government. It was:

On and after this date the city of Boston is under the rule of the headquarters staff of this army. The present civil officials of the city will continue their functions. A continuance of existing civil and penal laws and the exercise of legislative, judicial and administrative duties are permitted under the sanction and with the participation of the military government.

Had Boston town gone under in flame and terror the very fury of the catastrophe might have carried men through it with less of despair than this cold conquest.

The first pages of all the newspapers were reserved by the military government for its announcements. These were headed:

OFFICIAL!

ORDERS AND DECISIONS BY THE MILITARY GOVERNMENT OF MASSACHUSETTS AND THE CITY OF BOSTON.

There were so many of them that there was no room for news on the first pages, even had news been permitted.

Within twenty-four hours the city had been set back to its condition in the seventeenth century when Boston's first newspaper was throttled by a reactionary legislature.

The people of Boston did not know if Connecticut had been conquered. They did not know if New York had fallen. They did not know where their army was or what it was doing. A great battle might be deciding the fate of the entire country, but no whisper reached them.

As in colonial days, they were reduced to such knowledge as might come from rumor or from information whispered by those who learned something by chance.

It was in this way that nearly everybody in Boston came to know that in the statehouse there sat a council, dressed in uniform and bearing military rank, but in reality a council of men learned in international and United States law. Surrounded by great rows of books which they had brought with them, these men were the real rulers of the conquered land.

The commanding general and his field staff might act with summary authority under the rules of war. The commanding general's name might be signed to all the scores of orders that issued daily, but this council of military lawyers acted as governors, judges and soldiers at once. Their decisions in all mooted cases, their ingeniously worded orders, were perfecting the enemy's complete possession.

No American, great or humble, might go a step beyond the prescribed and routine affairs of the day without first learning what their orders were. No man held property, whether it were priceless or beggarly, except by their favor. No man knew at any moment what remaining liberties might not be taken from him at a word from them.

With the impersonal coldness of a judicial machine they went about the work of stripping the city of treasure. In all the departments of the municipality were soldier experts, studying the books. In the custom house were half a hundred others searching the records of exports and imports. Every financial institution of the city had been ordered to present its accounts in the statehouse.

During all this time the invader made daily requisitions for the use of the troops or for other military purposes. He demanded for the navy a supply of [illegible] pounds of smoking tobacco, 1,000 pounds of roasted coffee, one ton of rice, [illegible] pounds of salt and 30,000 pounds of fresh meat. He made requisition for [illegible] hose and steel for the ships.

There were requisitions for medical supplies for men and for horses. To the harassed officials who remonstrated against the [illegible] that were all on the city and pointed to the state of its trade, the reply was that it was one of the richest cities in the world and that the levies were modest. When a deputation of citizens pressed the protest the council printed its reply in the "official" columns of the newspapers.

"In regard to the requisitions made by the occupying army," said this statement, "attention is called to the fact that the United States supreme court in the case of New Orleans versus Steamship Company, 20 Wall, 394, decided that the military governing authority 'may do anything to strengthen itself and to weaken the enemy,' and that the court further stated that there is no limit to the powers that may be exerted in such cases save those which are found in the laws and usages of war.'"

Despite the cannon that glowered in all the streets Boston's fury at this ironic rejoinder nearly broke through all restraint. In the old city that had the famous tea party among its prized achievements the spirit of that past age awoke again and spread almost without concerted thought or intention. Wherever men could meet they formed in groups to ease their minds by free speech if they could do nothing else. In several quarters of the city there were incipient riots, suppressed by the police only just in time to avoid bloody interference by the soldiers.

"We must curb this town," said the commanding general to the military council in the statehouse. "It is not one to remain cowed for long without repressive measures."

The council nodded. Next morning's newspapers had on their first pages an announcement that made many readers rub their eyes and stare incredulously at the printed page, for on it was such a proclamation as might have been read in Boston town in the reign of Charles I. It was headed:

SEDITION LAW.

1. Every person resident in the territory occupied by the power exercising sovereignty by right of conquest, who shall utter seditious words or speeches or write, publish or circulate scurrilous libels against the governing authority, or who shall conceal such practices that come to his knowledge shall be punished summarily and severely.

2. Every person who joins a secret society or attends a secret meeting for the purpose of advocating sedition or rebellion shall be punished summarily and severely.

Again the citizens' committee protested. Boston lawyers represented to the military council that American citizens could not be held guilty of sedition or rebellion if they adhered to their country.

"The inhabitants of conquered territory," answered the council, "are citizens of no country. They are under the jurisdiction of the occupying army. But they are not even entitled to the privileges of citizens of the country which controls that army."

"But mere conquest does not entitle you to treat them as rebels," urged the committee. "They are within their

THE AMERICAN SIGNAL SERVICE AND RANGE FINDERS WERE ACTIVE.

rights to preserve their allegiance so long as they do not violate the rules of war by opposing you with arms."

One of the officers smiled. He opened a book. "Once more I must respectfully refer you to your own court decisions," he said, and read from a United States supreme court verdict. "'Conquest is a valid title while the victor maintains exclusive territory of the conquered country.'"

"There is nothing that we can do," the committee reported to the people. It was the refrain that sounded in all the United States just then. To the wild projects for desperate defense that were being broached every day in the city of New York to the frenzied demands that the volunteers in the western camps be rushed into the field, to the curses directed at the American army because it refused to fight, the same answer formulated itself because there was no other. Always, from all quarters, to all demands and imprecations, the only answer that was possible was, "There is nothing that we can do."

The city multitudes surrendered wearily to the situation. But there were men whom the helpless reply drove frantic.

There were hundreds of these men in New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City, Newark and all the towns eastward from there into Connecticut. They were militiamen who had not been able to join their organizations when they went to the front or whose organizations had been merely paper ones. There were hundreds of sportsmen's clubs accustomed to the use of heavy caliber firearms and to the trail, and there were [illegible] who were [illegible] of [illegible].

During the days while there drifted through the United States the broken, incomplete, but ever growing story of New England's uprising and its fearful suppression, these men had begun to assemble in Connecticut's country between New Haven and Hartford, urged by no settled plan, but moving to that district simply because it was the last American front between New York and the invading army.

The enemy was moving westward slowly. He had to hold out a mighty screen northwestward against the American army that now lay beyond the Berkshire hills, holding the land between western Connecticut and Albany. That army, intact and out of his reach, was a constant, acute danger. It endangered his communications, it endangered his base, it endangered his divisions that occupied Boston. It forced him to advance only in continual readiness for battle on flanks and rear lines. Its signal service and aviators kept constant watch of the invading legions. Its range finders located the exact positions of their guns.

During the slow approach the men who had gathered between New Haven and Hartford began to form some sort of an organization. Almost it evolved itself.

From New Haven and Hartford to the factory cities of Wallingford and Meriden, Middletown and New Britain, along all the factory lined valleys, there passed a word that gathered workers from shops and idle men from streets. All one long day and all one evening they moved toward the two cities. They seemed aimless enough, but there were leaders who put themselves at their head secretly in the night.

Suddenly they were angry, determined, united bodies of men. Suddenly, like a suddenly awakened wind, they stormed the great arms factories of the two towns.

They came with guns and pistols. They came with crowbars and picks. They came with stones and with nothing except their bare hands. They hauled their dead aside and withered under the fire of the guards and burst through and took the works.

In Hartford they seized a whole trainload of rapid firers and machine guns that had been loaded for the American army. In New Haven they took almost 4,000 sporting rifles.

The hot fever spread to Bridgeport. The mob arose and seized the cartridge factories.

It was a mad thing, springing less from purpose than from the insanity that invasion had laid on men's minds. It could have but one mad end. Yet this army of madmen was moved and molded by a touch of the American ability to "do things"—that very ability on which the people might, indeed, have depended with perfect assurance if only they had not depended on it wholly.

America did truly have men who would fight. They were here, and they were to fight such a fight as would be remembered many a long day. They took hold of men armed with magnificent rifles, but of a score of different patterns for different kinds of sport and demanding a score of different shapes and calibers of cartridges. They took hold of infantry militia fragments whose companies had had only two or three assemblies a year for target practice with average attendance of only eleven or twelve men.

Young doctors took hold with nothing but emergency kits, without ambulances, without litters, without even helpers who would know how to find a wound or apply a first aid bandage. The army of madmen went forward to the Connecticut river to hold the western bank from Hartford to Middletown.

They did not know how to dig trenches; they dug ditches. They did not know how to make defenses for their machine guns; they piled trees that would skewer them with splinters under shell fire or heaped up rocks that would fly into fragments and kill like shrapnel.

That day along the Connecticut river they showed what America's men could have done had they learned how to do it in advance and had they been armed for the work.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Massacre.

THE American volunteers lay behind their pitiable defenses, with their motley weapons, commanded by men who did not know war. They bore the shock of machine gun assaults from adver- [illegible] bore the shock of cavalry charges from scouting detachments.

At Middletown they were attacked in force by heavy cavalry that crossed under cover of gunfire and outflanked them and charged in mass. They sent the charge back, broken, with many empty saddles. They lay under the fire of a three inch gun at Cromwell for an hour and endured and died, but they denied the river crossing to a battalion.

For two long hours they held the river along their whole line. It seemed to them that they were fighting a great battle. Surely their dead testified to it, and the hot fire that beat in them testified to it, and across the river or floating down with the stream were many enemy dead to testify to it. They cheered and shouted to each other hoarsely that they were winning. They watched, with ever growing savage lust, for more assailants.

In the headquarters of the advancing army there was received this report from the brigade commander: "Two or three thousand raw but determined Americans disputing passage of Connecticut river with our advance guards. They have machine guns; no artillery. Am sending field guns forward. Shall have passage clear in an hour."

"Use ample force," answered the commander. "These Americans!" he said to his aid. "They aren't to be underestimated. A little more preparation"—

"And we wouldn't be here!" laughed the aid.

Thirty minutes afterward, from points wholly invisible to the Americans, there burst the shattering thunder of field artillery. Explosive shells flew over and into the trenches. Shrapnel screamed at them and burst like sentient things right in their faces to drive rattling bullets in all directions.

At Rocky Hill a militia company of artillery tried to move its gun into better shelter. The plow horses that had been seized to drag it, wild with terror, became entangled in the traces and fell. Cutting them away, the men wheeled the cannon into position by hand. But their armory never had been fitted for subcaliber practice, as it never had been fitted for mounted instruction. None of the men had been qualified as first class or even as second class gunners. They fired, and their shots went wild, serving only to betray their situation to the enemy. They did not know how to place themselves for protection from indirect fire. So they died.

A troop of militia cavalry, trying to move forward near Hartford, was cut off by an advance patrol of enemy cavalry that had crossed the river to outflank the defenders from the north. The Americans charged, but they were mounted on horses never used before for cavalry work. The enemy riders were men trained to swordsmanship. The American troop had averaged only thirteen men in mounted drill in a whole year because they had possessed neither horses nor armory.

The green brutes reared at the sight of weapons. They pitched into each other as the enemy cavalry dashed at them and added their iron hoofs to the melee. For one brief moment eyes stared into eyes, and it was hack and thrust. Then the enemy riders were through them and whirled like a gale and swept through them again and killed and killed.

"Annihilated," reported the scout cavalry a little later when its squadrons came up. "Our loss, one dead, three slightly wounded."

Annihilated! Yes, gentlemen of congress, sitting in Washington at that moment and passing resolutions and appropriations and uttering fine sentiments about millions for defense and not one cent for tribute, there were ugly things there on the Connecticut shore that answered you more loudly in their eternal silence than if they had spoken with a thousand angry tongues.

Less than a thousand men, it was said afterward, escaped from the massacre. They crawled away down gullies or swam down the river and hid under weeds and panted and tied up their wounds with rags from their ragged garments.

"We have taught them their lesson!" said the hostile commander. "We shall have no more trouble."

When the news of the battle of Connecticut went through the United States there was a temporary end to all patience, to all calculations of prudence. There was an end to everything except blind passion. The United States was not a patient nation, but no nation, however patient, could have remained so at such a time.

Trusted leaders pointed in vain to the history of the United States to prove that whenever its raw forces had hurried into battle in obedience to popular demand the result had been only to hurry disaster. In vain they pointed to the civil war and the hideous death tolls paid by both sides without military advantage to either.

No administration, however determined, could have ignored it. Secretly, a special train was made ready in Washington. Secretly, in the night, the president of the United States, with his advisers and staff, boarded it and were taken northward.

At Jefferson Junction an armored train with machine guns and a three inch rifle slid in ahead of them from a siding where it had been waiting. An officer entered the president's train and requested that all shades be kept down. Thus, furtively, the nation's ruler entered Albany.

Army headquarters had been a target, like the White House, for messages that had shaken those to whom they were addressed. More than once the commanding general had felt that it was more than human men could bear. More than once, in council, officers, infuriated by the veiled accusations of cowardice in the dispatches, had spoken in favor of giving the army the fatal order to go into action.

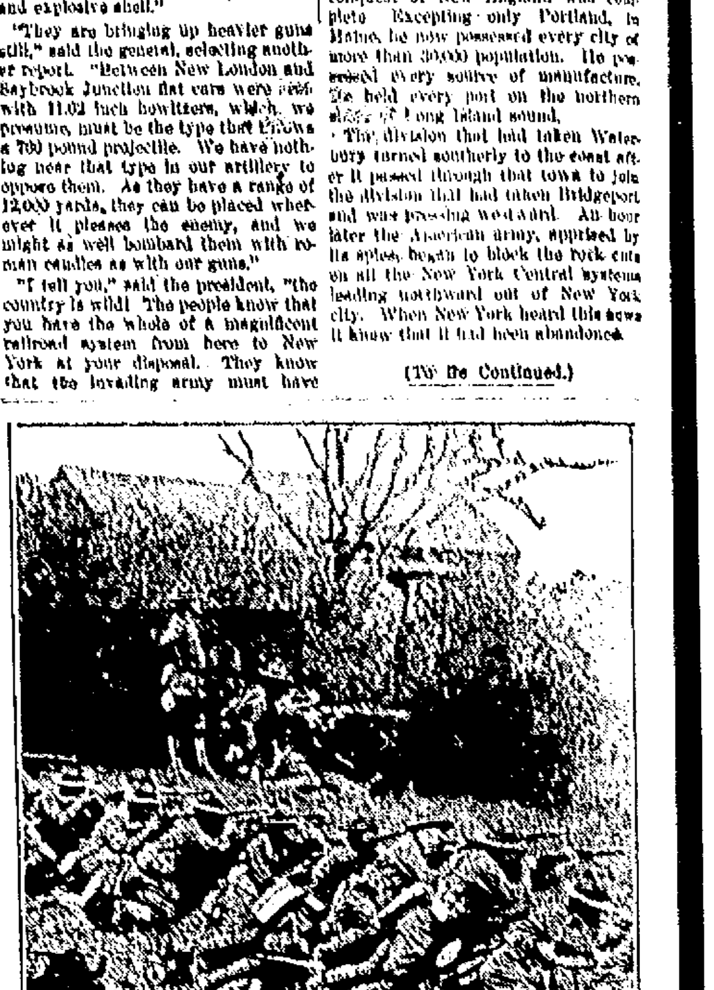
The president, when he looked at the general's deeply lined features, knew that the old soldier had more to gain from a battle, however disastrous, than from life. "If he does not interpose between the invader and New York city," thought the chief magistrate, "he will live only to see his name blasted. There will be a thousand tacticians in future years who will assert that he was a blunderer, if not a traitor."

"The country demands a battle! I know!" The soldier laid before the president a sheaf of papers. "Some reports, sir, bearing on the matter."

The first sheet was a report from brigade headquarters. "Twenty batteries of 6.1 inch artillery moved westward through New Haven last night," it said. "Our spy reports that these guns appear to be of the type that is known to have a range of seven miles, far outranging our field guns. Accompanied by heavy convoys of shrapnel and explosive shell."

"They are bringing up heavier guns still," said the general, selecting another report. "Between New London and Saybrook Junction flat cars were seen with 11.02 inch howitzers, which, we presume, must be the type that throws a 700 pound projectile. We have nothing near that type in our artillery to oppose them. As they have a range of 12,000 yards, they can be placed wherever it pleases the enemy, and we might as well bombard them with roman candles as with our guns."

"I tell you," said the president, "the country is wild! The people know that you have the whole of a magnificent railroad system from here to New York at your disposal. They know that the invading army must have



THE AMERICAN VOLUNTEERS LAY BEHIND THEIR DEFENSES.

spread out tremendously to hold all the territory that it occupies. They cannot understand why you should not be able to engage the force that is advancing on New York."

The general walked to the wall map. "The enemy is thinned out, yes,"—he laid his finger on the chart—"but to meet him we must move due south 140 miles down the Hudson valley, with the river on one side of us and the Berkshire and Litchfield hills of Massachusetts and Connecticut on the other. We cannot leave men behind us to protect that length of line and hold open our road for us if we have to retreat. When General Sherman marched to Atlanta he left 115,000 men behind him to guard his 300 mile line back through Chattanooga to Nashville. We have less than 50,000 men in our whole army, even if we scrape together all the very latest green arrivals.

"The moment we leave our base," continued the commander, "the enemy headquarters will know it. They will instantly begin a big shifting of their New England forces. They will push them across into New York state behind us, and we'll be trapped."

"You think that they can concentrate swiftly enough?" asked the secretary of war.

The soldier pulled a paper out of the pile and read: "Observer at Providence reports that hostile forces entrained cavalry, field and heavy artillery and ammunition columns at regular rate of two hours for full military train. Time for loading siege material three and a half hours."

He tossed the papers aside. "When did any of our officers ever have to handle 50,000 men?" he asked. "How many of them ever handled as many as 10,000? Last week two regiments were left without food for two meals on a practice march because their commissary failed to supply travel rations. Day before yesterday seven boxes of provisions were found lying in a company street without any one to claim them. Those were militia, but our own officers equally lack experience in handling such a big contract as a whole army.

"Do you know what it means to see that an infantry division gets its material? Do you know what we've got to send into battle with it? It means an ammunition train of 165 four-mule wagons and more than 700 mules and horses. Then there are the other supply trains, the pack trains and the engineer trains—185 more wagons and 600 animals. There are ninety ambulances and wagons with their animals. And this is without counting the horses for the cavalry and the signal corps! I tell you, Mr. President, if we unload that mess in the face of an enemy like the one down there"—he pointed southeastward—"it will never get back here!"

"And if you stay here! Won't you be attacked?" asked a member of the president's party.

"I think not." The general turned to the chart again. "See here; he's got a great big territory to hold already. When he has New York city and harbor to control also I think he'll be too well occupied to attack us until he brings re-enforcements across. At any rate, he can't come to us except from the direction of New York city up the narrow river valley or from the direction of Massachusetts through the Berkshire hills. We can make the banks of the Hudson a difficult place for him, and the longer we can hold on here the longer the ordnance works at Watervliet can continue to turn out the heavy guns that we need so sorely. Watervliet, Mr. President, in my eyes is the most precious thing we've got to guard just now."

As the enemy's army entered Bridgeport another column advancing parallel with it captured the great manufacturing city of Waterbury, in the north. With these two cities the invader's conquest of New England was complete. Excepting only Portland, in Maine, he now possessed every city of more than 30,000 population. He possessed every source of manufacture. He held every port on the northern shore of Long Island sound.

The division that had taken Waterbury turned southerly to the coast after it passed through that town to join the division that had taken Bridgeport and was pressing westward. An hour later the American army, apprised by its spies, began to block the rock cuts on all the New York Central systems leading northward out of New York city. When New York heard this news it knew that it had been abandoned.

(To Be Continued.)

Advice to Young People.

Be not a counterfeiter, my boy. Counterfeits don't make good.

Seek public office if you will, but where many things occur, few take place.

My daughter, always give the census taker your present husband's name. Why confuse him with a recital of past divorce or future alimony?

Ability, my children, is not all of one kind. One man gets what he wants because we like his amiability; another because we fear his irritability. Some professors are accounted wise because of their incomprehensibility, and I know a man who draws a pension for total disability.

My boy, I hope they'll call you "the salt of the earth;" but have some ginger and pepper on your mental premises, too.—Judge.

Willing to Oblige.

John's father kept a candy store, and the little fellow often carried candy to school to divide with the other children. One morning the teacher noticed a strong smell of peppermint and began to investigate in order to stop eating during school hours. Unable to detect the culprit, she bent over small John and whispered:

"John, have you any candy?"

"No, ma'am," he replied.

"Have any of the other boys any?"

"No, ma'am."

As she turned away he touched her hand and said, "I will bring you some at noon."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Cause For Regret.

"Do you regret, my good man," said the judge, "having killed the pedestrian with your golf ball?"

"Yes," said the confirmed player, with tears in his eyes. "I do. If he hadn't got in the way I'd have made that hole in one less than bogie."—Judge.

It All Depends.

"Does your wife object to late dinners?"

"Depends on whether it's due to my meeting a friend or her being at the matinee."—Omaha Bee.

Mystery.

"What did old Rastus git married for?"

"Goodness only knows, chile. He keeps right on workin'."—Boston Transcript.

His Place In School.

Aunt—Is it true, Johnny, that you are at the foot of your class? Johnny—Not quite. I'm just above the [illegible].—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Misunderstandings and neglect [illegible] more mischief than even malice and wickedness.—F. W. Robertson.

A Far Cry.

Ella—Miss Antique says she wishes she could step to the phone and call up her happy college days. Bella—She did she'd have to employ the long distance phone.—Florida Times-Union.

Nothing but the harmony of friendship soothes our sorrows. Without its sympathy there is no happiness on earth.—Mozart.

TO SNUFF VOLCANOES.

Startling Discovery Made by An Australian.

Volcanoes can easily be extinguished, says the New York Herald. A New Zealand man claims (and there are many who agree with him) to have discovered a liquid by means of which volcanoes may be extinguished quickly whether active or threatening.

Many diseases of the human body act in the same manner as volcanoes. Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Disorders, Female Diseases and many others all begin with a slight rumble of pain and distress, and if not treated in time will burst forth in all their fury, causing all who are so afflicted the most intense suffering and making life a complete burden.

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1.05 p. m.	11.31 p. m.	10.00 a. m.	3.05 p. m
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Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton and Boston week days, 5.45, 6.55, 8.13, 9.10, 11.05 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.05, 7.10, 9.23 p. m. Sundays—leave Newport 6.55, 7.58, 11.05 a. m., 3.05, 5.05, 9.23 p. m.

Middletown and Portsmouth—5.45, 6.55, 9.10, 11.05 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.05, 9.23 p. m.

Tiverton—5.45, 6.55, 8.13, 9.10, 11.05 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.05, 7.10, 9.23 p. m.

Middleboro—5.45, 8.13, 11.05 a. m., 3.05 p. m.

Hyannis—5.45, 8.13, 11.05 a. m., 3.05 p. m.

Provincetown—5.45, 11.05 a. m., 3.05 p. m.

Plymouth—5.45, 11.05 a. m., 3.05 p. m.

New Bedford—5.45, 6.55, 8.13, 9.10, 11.05 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.05, 9.23 p. m.

Providence (via Fall River)—5.45, 6.55, 8.13, 9.10, 11.05 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.05, 7.10, 9.23, p. m., June 14 to Sept. 6 inclusive.

Where He Stood.

"Are you in favor of the income tax?" asked the innocent bystander.

"In principle," replied the prominent citizen, "but with some modification. For example, I think the tax should be collected only on incomes that are larger than my own." — Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Going the Rounds.

Beatrice—I think Amy Smith is the meanest creature I ever met! I showed her my engagement ring, and she said it was always too tight for her. Rosalind—Yes, she said exactly the same to me last year when I had it!—London Telegraph.

Labor is the genius that changes the world from ugliness to beauty and the great curse to a great blessing.—J. M. Turner.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Yellowstone Park Fossils.

Of the fossil forests which have so far been discovered probably the most remarkable is to be seen in Yellowstone park, where the greater part of the trees stand upright in their natural position instead of being recumbent and scattered about the ground, as in other parts of the world. In Arizona the fossilized trunks have evidently been carried a long distance from where they originally grew. In the Yellowstone the trees now stand where they grew and where they were entombed by the outpouring of various volcanic materials.

Now as the softer rocks surrounding them are gradually worn away they are left standing erect on the steep hillsides just as they stood when they were living. In fact, it is difficult at a little distance to distinguish some of these fossil trunks from the lichen covered stumps of kindred living species.

It should not be supposed, however, that these trees still retain their limbs and smaller branches, for the mass of volcanic material falling on them stripped the trunks bare.

Our First Naval Hero.

The first naval hero of the United States—now almost forgotten—was Jeremiah O'Brien, a Maine man, whose racial descent is clearly indicated by his name. He commanded an American vessel in the first naval battle of the Revolution, which was fought near Machias, Me., June 12, 1775. Some little time before an English schooner, the Margaretta, was at Machias, and a number of people of the town, led by Jeremiah O'Brien and Benjamin Foster, conspired to capture her. The attempt was successful, and, with O'Brien in command, the Margaretta made a voyage to the bay of Fundy. An English schooner and tender were sent out to look for the Margaretta, and when O'Brien returned to Machias he found them awaiting him. The first naval battle of the United States was fought then and there, and O'Brien and his men added the schooner and tender to their prizes.—New York World.

Speed of Light.

The specific speed of cosmic energy as adopted by the United States government and published in the National Almanac is 186,324 statute miles per second. It is well for the reader to pause and think of this fact and permit the mind to again revert to it during the day and during life. This number, 186,324, cost 220 years of arduous labor, beginning with Roemer, the Danish astronomer, in 1676, in his now classic and historic researches on the motions of the moons of Jupiter to determine the velocity of light. This final result is that obtained by the great masters, Newcomb and Michelson. And as this value of the speed of light has also been adopted by the Paris conference of astronomers and physicists it is final.—Edgar Lucien Larkin in New York American.

Hamburg's Unique Ferry.

Hamburg possesses a steam ferry of a somewhat original type, for the main deck can be raised and lowered by suitable machinery in order to take up a difference of level of some sixteen feet. The large structural framework rises to a considerable height and is intended to guide the whole platform in its vertical movements. By the use of powerful electric winches it is possible to raise and lower the deck as a whole, even when it is loaded with numerous heavy vehicles, such as are used in landing material at the port. The reason for adopting this arrangement of the deck lies in the fact that at the Hamburg port the difference in tide level is considerable, so that when the boat lands at the wharf it is by no means on the same level at all times and in the ordinary case the heavy vehicles would be obliged to mount or descend a steep incline. It is in order to avoid this drawback that the present type of ferry was constructed, and as the movable deck can always be brought flush with the level of the dock, the vehicles can now run off in the ordinary way.

Why He Was Sad.

"Why so sad and downcast?"

"My wife has threatened to leave me."

"Cheer up. Women are always threatening something like that, but they hardly ever do it."

"That's what I was thinking."—Houston Post.

March of Progress.

"What has become of love in a cottage, anyhow?"

"It has given away to incompatibility in a bungalow."—Kansas City Journal.

The first duty of a man is still that of subduing fear.—Carlyle.

Just Like a Comet.

A well known astronomer and mathematician was on his way home one evening after having spent an hour or two in an observatory looking through a telescope at a comet.

Directly opposite him in the car sat a man with a loud voice, whose miscellaneous information concerning comets would have supplied the material for a library and who appeared to be talking for the benefit of the passengers. The astronomer listened patiently for a time, then he said in a low tone to the man sitting next to him:

"Our friend on the other side of the aisle reminds me somewhat of a comet himself."

"How so?"

"He is emptying his head to make a long tale."—Youth's Companion.

A Curious Toy.

In an East Indian museum there is to be seen a singular instrument, invented for the delectation of Tippoo Sahib in his palace at Mysore. It is in the form of an automaton tiger, life size, represented in the act of devouring a British soldier, who lies prostrate under its paws. Inside this automaton is a rude organ, turned by a handle, and emitting sounds in imitation of the growls of a tiger and the moans of the dying victim. At the taking of Seringapatam this curious object was found in Tippoo's palace along with other evidences of the horribly cruel nature of the conquered prince.

Close at Hand.

A woman from the south visiting New York for the first time was much agitated when, after being conveyed through the Hudson tube, she found herself in another subway. Rushing up to a knowing looking individual, she asked in an agitated tone:

"Sir, do please tell me where is New York!"

"Lady," said he, with the utmost gravity, "it's right at the top of those stairs."—Harper's Magazine.

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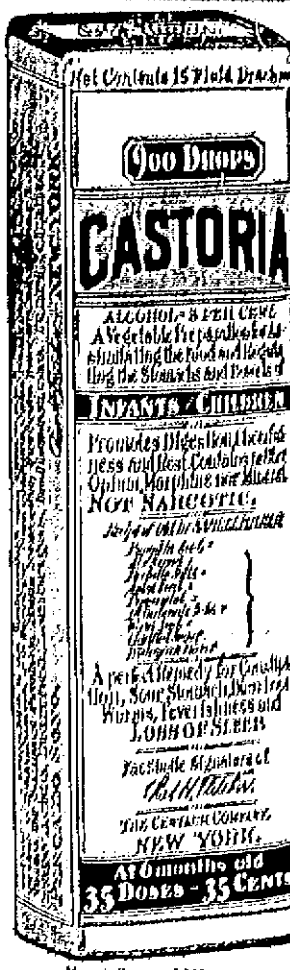

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FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the regular retail prices.

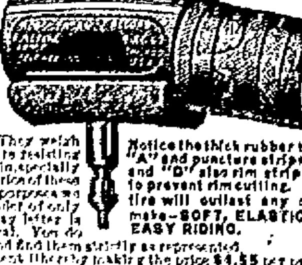
$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80

The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

Nails, Tacks or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing air to escape. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We will ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not need to pay a cent until you examine and find them strictly as represented.



Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires and bicycle equipment and sundries at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

JAMES P. TAYLOR,

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Thames Street,

DEALER IN

Clothing

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GENTLEMEN'S

Furnishing Goods.

AGENT FOR

Rogers, Peet & Co.'s

CLOTHING.

Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of Fall and Winter Woolens,

comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 10 per cent less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give perfect satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,

184 Thames Street

NEWPORT, R. I.

LOOSE LEAF BINDERS.

We handle the famous I-P Line of Loose Leaf Binders and Forms. You've seen them advertised in the Saturday Evening Post and other publications.

170 LOOSE LEAF DEVICES AND FORMS FOR EVERY PURPOSE AND FOR EVERY BUSINESS.

Ring Binders, Post Binders (Sectional and Whole), Spring Back Holders, and Patent Steel Ledgers.

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Keep thoroughly and accurately posted on your investments.

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Through Pullman trains without change, Cafe dining cars. Direct connection from New England points at New York and Washington. Tourists' tickets now on sale at reduced rates via all-rail or steamer and rail allowing stop-over privileges.

For booklets on winter resorts and schedules of trains apply to

CHAS. L. LONGSDORF, N. E. P. A.,
360 Washington Street, Boston.

SUGAR

Many dealers now charge this much or more a pound but our price for finest grade granulated sugar is only 3 cents (when bought with other merchandise in our Catalog at special offer.) Send for Catalog No. 45 and see how much we can save you on groceries and merchandise of all kinds. Money back guarantee with every article. Write for free Catalog NOW.

Reference: Federal Trust Co., Boston.

NEW ENGLAND MERCANTILE CO.
India Street BOSTON, MASS.

3¢ PER POUND

Price of Coke

From June 18, 1908.

Prepared, delivered,

36 bushels	$4.50
18 bushels,	$2.25

Common, delivered,

36 bushels,	$3.50
18 bushels,	$1.75

Price at works,

Prepared, 11c. a bushel, $10 for 100 bushel
Common, 9c. a bushel, $8 for 100 bushel.
Orders left at the Gas Office, 181 Thames street, or at Gas Works, will be filled promptly.

Established by Franklin in 1758

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Office Telephone 131
Home Telephone 1810

Saturday, September 18, 1915.

Navigation was safer in Noah's day than it is now. Whales were then the only submarines.

Mexican situation always appears to wait obligingly in status quo whenever other foreign affairs must occupy us.

New York taxes are still going up. Mayor Mitchell says they will be sixteen to eighteen points above last year. New Yorkers had better come to Newport where taxes are low.

Time enough has passed to prove that revising the tariff hasn't made a cent's worth of difference in the cost of a winter suit. Neither has it reduced the price of coal or any other useful commodity.

It may be, on the whole, a reasonably good plan to push the Mexican troubles ahead and keep on temporizing until a G. O. P. President can take care of them satisfactorily, says an exchange. They will only have to wait a little over a year for that time.

The expenses of the war continue to mount up daily, and the financing of the great struggle becomes more of a problem as the war progresses. It was long since said that the financial problem would mean an early end of the war, but the end seems still as far away as ever.

Rhode Island has had considerable notoriety in the last two or three weeks. Two cold blooded, deliberately planned murders, with the perpetrators in one case at least still undiscovered, is too much for the good name of our State. It is earnestly to be hoped that the guilty parties in both cases will be compelled to pay the penalty for the crimes committed.

Massachusetts is now going through a red hot preliminary political campaign. The Bay State has two campaigns a year, which generally serve for entertainment for the twelve months. Just now it is a fight between ex-Congressman McCall, and Lieut. Gov. Cushing for the nomination on the Republican ticket for Governor. Hot weather does not seem to deter the contestants.

The weather predictions of the MERCURY Almanac have attracted attention all over the country. Out in Ohio The Almanac has reached the hands of a number of families and the neighbors are greatly interested in following the weather forecasts, which they pronounce infallible. We have engaged the same prognosticator for next year, as we find that his predictions are sufficiently accurate to justify the high price that we are obliged to pay for his services.

It is estimated that this war is costing England twenty-one millions a day. France is spending thirteen millions daily. All the allies together are estimated to be spending not less than seventy-five millions daily. What Germany and Austria are spending is not mentioned, but it is safe to say that this war is costing Europe not less than one hundred millions of dollars every day. The question naturally arises how long will it be before all Europe is bankrupt.

To Mend the Hole in the Pocket.

We are informed from Washington that the administration is about to turn to the problem of ways and means. This, we are quite sure, is wrong as to tense. The administration turned to the problem of ways and means a long time ago. It created the problem at the very beginning by putting into practice the favorite Democratic theory that the revenue can be maintained by reducing the income. The result, which could have been revealed in advance by a simple calculation in elementary arithmetic, was a deficit, a continuing and growing deficit. Where before had been a full purse was now an empty pocket, with a hole in it. To fill the pocket an income tax was created, and to that was added a war tax, levying special tolls upon bankers, brokers, commission merchants, proprietors of amusement places, tobacco dealers and manufacturers, and stamp taxes upon all kinds of commercial papers. But they didn't mend the hole.

And now we are told that the administration is confronted with the necessity—mark the word!—of raising at least $15,000,000 and possibly $200,000,000 more revenue per annum than is being raised under the present extraordinary laws. The war tax law now in force will expire by limitation December 31, but it is to be re-enacted with increased rates, and with many additions to the schedules. It is reported that among the additions will be a tax on gasoline and possibly automobiles, and an internal revenue tax on flour, salt, sugar, coffee and tea is said to be under consideration. It has been stated that the sugar schedule of the tariff law may be so amended as to increase instead of diminish the revenue from that important staple, but that is hardly probable, for it would be treason and heresy and a number of other reprehensible things. The deficit must be made up by direct taxation, and it must be continued as long as the hole in the pocket remains. That hole will not be repaired until the Democratic party moves out and the Republican party moves in.

Rhode Island's War Governor.

William Sprague, famous "war" Governor of Rhode Island, and twice United States Senator from this State, died in Paris Saturday last at the age of 84 years. His death was due to meningitis, coupled with the infirmities of age. At his bedside were his wife and his old friends, Captain and Mrs. Frank B. Mason. The body is on the way to Rhode Island for interment.

GOVERNOR SPRAGUE'S CAREER.

The youngest man ever elected Governor of a State, William Sprague, the last of the civil war Governors, outlived every member of Lincoln's Cabinet and nearly every member of Congress of the war period.

He was born at Cranston, on Sept. 12, 1830, and came of a family that had, since the days of the Revolution, been prominent in the political, industrial, and social life of the State.

In 1860, Sprague was chosen Governor of Rhode Island.

In 1863 a vacancy occurred in the United States Senate, and William Sprague was elected to fill it. He served under the Administrations of Lincoln, Johnson, and Grant.

When the civil storm broke, Sprague and his State were prepared, and the youthful Governor, at the head of 3,000 well-drilled troops, was among the first to reach Washington. He marched with his volunteers to Bull Run, and later to the Peninsular campaign. The Governor was the last survivor of the famous conference of the twelve Northern Governors at Altoona, Penn., in 1862. He was hissed upon the streets for what he ever afterward considered his most patriotic act. "We had to take a lot of abuse in return for our indorsement of Lincoln's emancipation proclamation," he said, long afterward. "We were hissed and denounced as traitors."

WEDS DAUGHTER OF SALMON P. CHASE.

In Washington the Governor will always be remembered as the husband of the brilliant and beautiful Kate Chase. He was serving in the Senate when he met, wooed and won Katherine Chase, the daughter of Salmon P. Chase, then Lincoln's Secretary of the Treasury and later Chief Justice of the United States. His wife was accounted the most brilliant woman in the society of her own country. Their wedding was the most magnificent ever held at the national capital up to that time. It is said to have cost more than $250,000. Lincoln, his Cabinet, Congressmen and foreign diplomats attended.

It is said that he first met his wife at Cleveland when he was Governor of Rhode Island where most of the State accompanied the Governor to that city to participate in the dedication of a monument to Com. Oliver Hazard Perry. The principal orations on that occasion were delivered by Governor Sprague and the historian, George Bancroft.

The panic of 1873 found the business house of Sprague, which owned large printcloth factories and other enterprises, unable to withstand the unexpected strain of the panic of that year. The property was valued at $16,000,000, and had liabilities of $14,000,000, and when business had to be suspended Sprague found himself involved in law suits, and in the end he lost all except his home, Canonchet.

Later Canonchet was sold over the head of the Governor. Frank D. Moulton paid $62,250 for the $1,000,000 estate. When he appeared to take possession he found Canonchet in a state of siege. Governor Sprague, armed with his shotgun and surrounded by his supporters, stood ready to repulse invasion. The siege lasted for many weeks, until the matter was taken into the courts for settlement. When Moulton died in 1888 his widow returned the mansion to the Governor in consideration, it is said, of a mortgage for $62,500. Sprague immediately moved in, bringing his second wife, who was Mrs. Dora Inez (Wood) Calvert of West Virginia.

Canonchet was destroyed by fire in 1908, and the Governor and Mrs. Sprague barely escaped with their lives.

All is not peace and harmony in the Democratic ranks in this state, in spite of the love feast that is to be held at Crescent Park. Congressman George F. O'Shaunessy has not been invited to speak at the dinner, although it will be held within the confines of his district. Now our Democratic representative from this Republican district is some speaker—in fact that is one of the easiest things he does. Second only to his long-distance record as a speaker is his ability to shake hands in such a way as to convince the other party to the operation that the Republicans are a set of rascals anyway and that the only salvation for this great and glorious country is to elect said George F. O'Shaunessy to the House of Representatives or the Senate or whatever office he wants. Probably the dinner committee thought that Mr. O'Shaunessy ought to be well satisfied to grasp the hands of his constituents on that auspicious occasion, but if so they made a mistake. Handshaking can be done as well on some private occasion; in fact if he should send out personal invitations to 3000 Newporters of the rank and file of the Democratic party to meet him at the Perry House for private consultation on the affairs of the nation he might have another chance to shake hands. Anyway Mr. O'Shaunessy thinks that he should have been invited to speak at the dinner and as he wasn't invited, the dinner can go to——New Shoreham.

The largest United States flag in the world, the property of the city of Canton, Ohio, the martyred McKinley's home city, which measures 58½ feet by 120 feet, and which is to be carried in the Grand Army parade in Washington September 29, will be given a place also in the decoration of the rotunda of the Capitol. This flag is to be carried to Washington by a special train accompanied by a guard of honor of fifty men from McKinley Post G. A. R., of Canton.

An aviator was arrested for shooting ducks from his aeroplane. Have to station game wardens on the clouds.

A Cleveland man gave his wife a knife and told her to kill him. And she fooled him by trying to make good.

Fifty Years Ago.

[Newport Mercury of September 16, 1865.]

COLORED CHILDREN IN SCHOOL.

A few years since, George T. Downing, a colored gentleman from New York, moved to our city and immediately endeavored to place his children in our public schools with white children. Up to that time our schools had been conducted in harmony, and everything indicated that they would supercede the private schools entirely. But from that time a scene of trouble has existed, Mr. Downing pursuing his object with great energy and the School Committee resisting his endeavors. It was finally made a subject for legislative consideration and more than once has the project of equal school suffrages been defeated by vote of the General Assembly. Our colored friends, however, were determined to succeed if perseverance would accomplish it, and at the last election for Representatives in this city the vote was given with a view to return those only who were known to be opposed to allowing the colored children to attend the white schools. So much is required to show the cause of the bitter feeling existing in our community at the present time by the recent action of the School Committee, as it was not expected that the Committee would desire to assume the responsibility of settling the question themselves. But at the meeting on Monday evening last, Colonel Higginson presented the following resolution:

"Resolved, That the School Superintendent be instructed hereafter to assign all children making application to the nearest school of the proper grade, in accordance with the Revised Statutes."

As the subject had been fully discussed at a previous meeting, the vote was taken and resulted as follows: Yeas 7, Nays 3, absent 2.

Thus the whole question seems to be settled. If a white school is nearer than the colored school and the scholar can pass the examination and desires to enter the white school it becomes the duty of the superintendent to place it there. The action of the Committee was announced on the following morning, and the most bitter denunciations were expressed in regard to the decision. It was the discussion on the street, at the table, and in the workshop. The defeated of last spring were jubilant and pronounced it an act of justice conceded by a higher power, while the opponents denounced the committee in unmeasured terms, arguing that they had no interest in the welfare of the schools as only one of the seven who voted in favor of the change could condescend to place their children in the public schools. The question was argued at much length and finally resulted in the call of an indignation meeting but this was not held, the originators finally concluding that they could not effect anything, while at the next session of the General Assembly all public schools in the State will probably be opened to colored children. Time alone will show what the result will be.

Colonel George W. Tew is about to become a coal dealer, having purchased the yard of ex-Mayor Swinburne, the latter having of late turned his whole attention to the making of flour. We congratulate the Colonel upon his undertaking, and trust that after having faithfully served his country at the front he will find a host of friends ready to give him encouragement in his new vocation.

The body of Sergeant Frank Almy, who was killed at Lynchburg, Va., just after the surrender of Lee, was recently recovered by his brother, Capt. George O. Almy, and forwarded to this city, and on Sunday last his funeral was solemnized. Sergeant Nason, with a guard of fifteen men from the Artillery Company, performed the military honors at the grave.

Secretary Stanton has been paying us a visit as the guest of Charles H. Russell, Esq. He came in royal style, having a boat chartered at $30 per day. It is a pity that while the country is burdened with a debt of over $3,000,000,000, he could not have followed the example of General Grant and travelled on his own hook.

Twenty-Five Years Ago.

(Newport Mercury of September 20, 1890.)

BUILDING IMPROVEMENTS.

Mrs. H. M. Brooks of New York has decided upon extensive improvements to her recent $40,000 purchase, the Gardiner Brewer estate on Bellevue avenue and the Cliffs. The old mansion is to be torn down and a new and elegant villa of more modern design is to be erected in its place. Plans have been drawn by Messrs. Peabody & Stearns of Boston, and the contract awarded to McNeal Bros. of Boston, the same architects and builders that produced Mr. F. W. Vanderbilt's magnificent residence on Rough Point.

Mr. Charles L. Bevins is preparing plans for a four story business block to be erected at the corner of Thames and Frank streets for Mr. P. H. Horgan. The old wooden structure, late the property of Messrs. Slocum & Black, is to be entirely removed.

Mr. Lorillard Spencer's new villa on Halidon Hill is now up and boarded in, and shows a most imposing appearance. It will be when completed one of the handsomest residences on this delightful building site.

Mr. William Hamilton has got the new cottage for Mr. Grant P. Tayler ready for plastering. It will be a handsome and commodious home.

Mr. M. A. McCormick is making rapid progress with his contract on the new parochial school building for St. Joseph's parish.

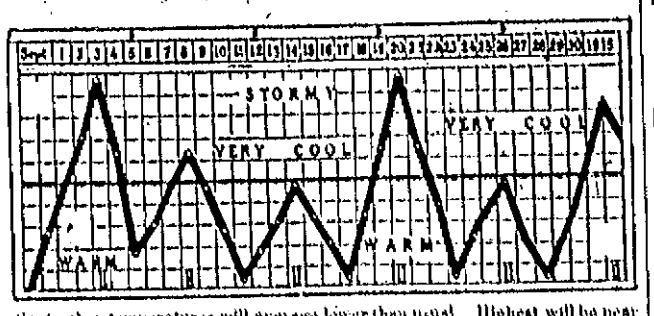
A SEVERE THUNDER STORM.

Monday night occurred one of the severest thunder storms ever known here. Lightning struck several places in the outskirts of the city, and numerous telephones were burned out. Mr. Christopher Ellery's residence and barn in Middletown were both struck and within a few minutes of each other. Little damage was done in either structure, but a favorite dog was killed in the barn and a valuable horse received a severe shock. A stack of about ten tons of hay was struck and burned on the William Bailey farm near the Mile Corner, and a barn belonging to Mr. George Ward near the reservoir was also struck, but with little damage. The summer residence of Mr. Hugh L. Willoughby on Halidon avenue had a narrow escape.

Mr. Henry G. Wilks of the Newport Savings Bank and Mr. David F. Easterbrooks of the National Bank of R. I. are quite noted among their fellows for their pedestrianism. They entered upon their annual vacations Saturday, and Monday started on an extended tramp. One of the principal points which they propose reaching on foot is New York City.

Mr. Charles P. Scott, son of Councilman H. D. Scott, has gone abroad to complete his musical studies. He will probably be absent from home about two years.

WEATHER BULLETIN.



September temperatures will average lower than usual. Highest will be near September 3, 20 and October 2. Unusually cool with killing frosts further south than usual near 13 and 26. Most severe storms near September 4, 14, 17 and 25.

September rains will be less than usual in southern and eastern sections except where the September tropical storms cause excessive rains which will cover only small sections. Most rain is expected in northern Mexico and the States lying immediately north of that. Generally good crop weather except too dry for cotton.

Treble line represents seasonable normal temperatures, the heavy black line the predicted departures from normal. The black line tending upward indicates rising temperature and downward indicates falling temperature. Where the heavy temperature line goes above normal indications are for warmer, and below cooler than usual. The I indicates when storm waves will cross meridian 90, moving eastward. Count one or two days later for east of meridian 90, and one to three days earlier for west of it. Warm waves will be about a day earlier and cool waves a day later.

Washington, D. C. Sept. 16, 1915.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Sept. 18 to 22, warm wave 17 to 21, cool wave 20 to 24. This will cause a great high temperature wave to cross our continent Sept. 18 to 22 which will be preceded and followed by cold waves that will cause killing frosts further south than usual.

Storms of greater force than usual, but not very dangerous, are expected during the week centering on Sept. 21. Heaviest rains will be on the Pacific coast from Panama northward.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Sept. 23, cross Pacific slope by close of 24, great central valleys 25 to 27, eastern sections 28. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Sept. 23, great central valleys 25, eastern sections 27. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Sept. 26, great central valleys 28, eastern sections 30.

Temperatures of the week centering on Sept. 28 will average much below normal and a cold wave is expected to precede and another to follow the above described disturbance, each of them carrying frosts to near the north parts of the cotton belt. Those frosts will finish killing very late corn and other green stuff in northern parts of the corn belt.

Another disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Sept. 28, cross Pacific slope by close of 30, great central valleys Oct. 1 to 3, eastern sections 4. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Sept. 28, great central valleys Oct. 1, eastern sections Oct. 2. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Oct. 2, great central valleys 4, eastern sections 6.

This will be one of the most dangerous storms of recent years and we warn our readers to take no risks. We are very confident that we have made no mistakes about it but our weakness is in not being able to more definitely locate these dangerous storms. If we had the means to employ assistance we could very greatly improve these forecasts. With our limited means we have pushed the investigations as rapidly as possible. Whoever loses life or property by these awful storms, that with greater care and by observing our warnings might have been saved, will prove themselves to have been unnecessarily stubborn and foolish.

At least two dangerous storms will occur during the week centering on Oct. 4. One of these will be a great hurricane that is expected to organize east of Cuba not far from Oct. 1, and come into Gulf of Mexico not far from Oct. 6. The other will be a general storm on the continent, or two storms not far from Oct. 4. This continental storm, or these storms, is expected to develop tornadoes and cause local floods. Conditions are not favorable to rainfall and therefore the floods are not expected to be general. Probabilities are that two hurricanes will be organized; one near Sept. 29 and one near Oct. 1 and if they should unite that would increase the danger. This should be a sufficient warning.

October does not promise a great amount of rain except on the Pacific slope, but many local floods are expected east of the Rockies. South Africa will absorb most of the world's rain in October.

to Mary Medeiros of the Paradise School.

Many attended Grange Day Wednesday at Kingston Fair. State Master Joseph A. Peckham was one of the judges. He was also the speaker that evening at the regular meeting of Little Compton Grange, his subject being "Farm Credit." Among the guests in the automobile party with him was Rev. E. E. Wells, chaplain of Aquidneck Grange.

Mr. George Sisson left last week for a ten day's trip to Northampton, N. H., as guest of Mr. Arthur Phillips, of Fall River.

Mr. Harold Peckham entered Andover Academy on Monday where he will take a two year's course. He was accompanied by his parents who are to spend three weeks at Keene, N. H.

Mrs. Lyman C. Josephs, recently appointed chairman for Middletown of the Surgical Dressing Committee, an auxilliary to the Vacation War Relief Committee, is making arrangements to form a town's committee which will comprise representatives from each of the three churches.

Mr. James Taber and his son, William J. R. Taber, returned Friday from a two day's trip to New York where the son went to take a preliminary examination preparatory to entering the last of the month, the New York School of Finance and Accounting for a 3 year's course. Mr. Taber is a graduate from Rogers High School, and won the Pell medal for scholarship upon leaving the Mumford in 1911.

"Sad affair about Jones having concussion of the brain, wasn't it?"
"What was the matter?"
"He was struck with an idea."—Yale Record.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

Mrs. Sarah (Barrows) Peckham, widow of the late Wm. F. Peckham, died very unexpectedly Sunday night, of heart failure, at Dr. Bates' Sanatorium, Jamestown, where she had been carried the previous Thursday for treatment. She had been living in Pawtucket the past two years but had been gradually growing more feeble, being over 80 years old. She had been a widow 18 years. She was always a woman of progressive ideas, literary in her tastes, and in her earlier life had been a teacher in the public schools of Providence and in her native city of Pawtucket. She was Mr. Peckham's second wife and had lived in Middletown over 20 years. During that time she was a member of the Paradise Club and made many warm friends by her social disposition and her bright mind. She is survived by two nephews. The funeral was held Wednesday from the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Peckham, Mr. Peckham having been a stepson. The services were of a simple nature and were conducted by Rev. E. E. Wells. The interment was in the Middletown cemetery in the Peckham lot. The bearers were Messrs. Arnold and Millard Smith, Alden P. Barker and Robert Wetherell. There were many floral tributes.

Mr. and Mrs. Langstaff of Providence were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. L. Brown. Mrs. Langstaff, formerly Miss Sarah Tinkham, was the teacher in 1909-1910 at the Oliphant Grammar.

The Misses Sarah I. Peckham, Lillie Smith, and Mary Irish left Monday for a two weeks' outing at the White Mountains. Miss Peckham's place as organist at the M. E. Church will be supplied on Sunday afternoon by Mr. C. Leroy Grinnell of Newport, and at the evening services by Mrs. Fred P. Webber.

The dairymen have begun to fill their silos the past week.

The Rev. Latta Griswold, who has been in charge at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel for nearly ten years, completes on Sunday next his duties here and expects to leave for New York to take up for the coming year a tour of preaching services throughout the country. An informal gathering will be held at the Berkeley Parish House previous to his departure. Mr. Griswold also severs his connection with St. George's School where he has been a Master in English. The Chapel will be supplied by Rev. John B. Diman until a permanent rector can be secured.

Rev. Malbone H. Birckhead will supply on next Sunday morning at St. Mary's church and at the Church of the Holy Cross in the afternoon.

The meetings of the Public School Committee will be resumed next Monday evening.

The free tickets, again given this year to the school children by President I. Lincoln Sherman, for admission to the Newport County Agricultural Fair on Children's Day were distributed on Tuesday, being given to the two boys and two girls in each of the eight schools of the town according to the best standing for the past year. It is expected that a number of the children will again enter the spelling contest. The prize last year, a silver cup, came

WEEKLY ALMANAC, SEPTEMBER, 1915

STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High Morn	High Eve	Water Eve
18 Sat	5 27	5 32	mo'n	2 57	3 25	
19 Sun	5 28	5 30	1 00	3 37	4 13	
20 Mon	5 29	5 28	2 13	4 31	5 16	
21 Tues	5 30	5 27	3 22	5 40	6 38	
22 Wed	5 31	5 25	4 31	6 28	7 37	
23 Thur	5 32	5 23	rises	7 08	7 29	
24 Fri	5 33	5 21	5 55	7 49	8 10	

Moon's last qr. Sept. 1 — 8.37m, Morning
New Moon Sept. 9 — 3.55m, Morning
Moon's 1st qr. Sept. 16 — 2.21m, Morning
Full Moon Sept. 23 — 4.51m, Morning

Deaths.

In this city, 16th inst., Annie Louise, wife of Jacob Almy.

In this city, 11th inst., Arnold Watson Essex.

In this city, 11th inst., Robert G. Babcock, in his 78th year.

In this city, 12th inst., Ella, wife of Robert L. Hawkins.

In this city, 14th inst., John W. Oxx, in his 63d year.

In Jamestown, 12th inst., Mrs. William F. Peckham, formerly of Middletown.

In Adamsville, 14th inst., Drusilla G., widow of Captain Wilbour P. Manchester, in her 86th year.

At Gidacre, Little Compton, 14th inst., Emily Frances Capron, in her 88th year.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding tenements, houses furnished and unfurnished, and farms or sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

122 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1871. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal states and Notary Public.

Hot & Brazos Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Visitors and Country Points.

FRIENDSHIP TO BE CEMENTED

Our Difficulties With Germany Will Be Swept Away

BERNSTORFF GIVES A PROMISE

Fixes Time of Settlement of Differences at Two Weeks, Delay Being Due to Difficulty in Communicating With Berlin—Insists That Mine Caused Sinking of the Hesperian

That the difficulties between the United States and Germany will be settled within a fortnight was the opinion voiced by Count von Bernstorff, the German ambassador, at New York shortly after his return from Washington.

Approached by a newspaper man, Bernstorff said:

"Ordinarily, I give only prepared interviews over my signature. Today I shall make an exception. You may say for me that I am sure that within a fortnight all supposed difficulties between the United States and Germany will have been settled, and permanently settled, and the nations will be more friendly than they ever have been."

Bernstorff added that he felt gratified over the outcome of his conference with Secretary Lansing. Later the ambassador amplified the statement, saying:

"In my opinion everything as regards the situation between the United States and Germany will be settled within a fortnight. I do not expect to have anything more to say with reference to this matter in the next two weeks."

Bernstorff discussed the sinking of the British steamer Hesperian, insisting in an informal way that his best claim as to what caused the ship to go down had now been verified despite what he called "the suspicion of the American people about that ship."

The ambassador emphasized the fact that under present conditions exchanges of communication with his government were necessarily a tedious proceeding, and he added that it was due to this fact that he fixed the time for a settlement at two weeks.

In conclusion Bernstorff said he would probably spend the week-end at Cedarhurst, L. I., his summer home.

EVIDENCE ALL SUBMITTED

Next Move in Case of the Arabic Will Be Made in Berlin

Unless something unforeseen should develop there will be no further action to settle the German situation until the Berlin foreign office passes on the evidence now before it dealing with the Arabic as compiled by Ambassador Page in London.

This government has rested its case with the submission of this evidence, which President Wilson considers conclusive as disproving the German submarine commander's contention that he torpedoed the liner to escape being rammed, and will wait until Germany decides whether it can now formally disavow the act.

In the meanwhile, the state department will withhold this evidence from publication.

HESPERIAN SUNK BY MINE

Germany Denies That Steamer Was Sunk by One of Her Plungers

The German government, in a note from the foreign office to Ambassador Gerard, made a qualified disclaimer of responsibility for the sinking of the steamship Hesperian. On the face of the evidence thus far at hand the government is satisfied that the Hesperian was not sunk by a German submarine.

The communication is a preliminary note which may be supplemented when all the facts in connection with the Hesperian incident are established definitely. The German government states that, on the basis of the information thus far obtained, the theory that the Hesperian was sunk by a German submarine apparently may be abandoned absolutely.

It is said that official records show no submarine should have been in the vicinity of the Hesperian at the time she was blown up. Furthermore the point is made that the violence of the explosion and the place in which the steamship was struck, as set forth in the accounts of the disaster, indicate that it was due to a mine.

Americans Ordered Home

American consuls and consular agents in northern Mexico have been ordered by the United States government to withdraw to the United States because of the dangers in border uprisings and inability of Mexican military leaders to protect them.

Gotham Pupils on Part Time

More than 800,000 boys and girls have reported for enrollment at the New York city public schools. Between 50,000 and 55,000 pupils will be put on part time for lack of facilities.

Society Leader Fatally Burned

Mrs. Adelaide E. Rhinelander, a leader in New York society, died in Tarrytown, N. Y., as a result of injuries suffered when an alcohol lamp on her dressing table exploded.

No Market For Peaches

Entire carloads of peaches from neighboring states have been run off to garbage heaps at Chicago, it is said, because the shippers and growers, because no market could be found for them, according to reports of commission merchants.

RUSSIANS PUT UP GREAT FIGHT

Continue to Repeat Their Successes in the South

TEUTONS ADVANCE IN NORTH

Occupation of Pinsk Shows Much Ground Captured Since Fall of Brest-Litovsk—Russian Army May Be Increased by Eight Million Men—Well Supplied With Ammunition

Stern battles are being fought all along the eastern front from Riga to the Roumanian border, and, while the Germans continue to advance slowly in the north and centre, the Russians in the south are repeating their successes against the Austro-German armies, which are now being driven back across the Stripa river in Galicia and have been forced to retire westward, north of the Galician frontier.

While these Russian victories naturally are welcomed in Russia and the allied countries as an evidence that the Russian armies are still able to take the offensive when well supplied with ammunition, there is no inclination to exaggerate their importance.

The engagements, however, keep the Austro-Germans busy and make it imperative to send reinforcements southward, which could be used to better advantage in the north, where operations of much greater moment are being directed by Field Marshal von Hindenburg.

This general, who began his offensive at the Vilna-Dvinsk railway a week ago, has not yet established himself on the line. His cavalry, which did reach it, has been driven back. Nevertheless he has driven the Russians across the Dvina river, north of Dvinsk, placing that city in a rather dangerous position, and has also made some progress north of Vilna.

South of Vilna, toward Grodno, the Russians are offering stubborn resistance and have the Germans firmly held. Something of the same kind has happened in the centre; Prince Leopold has been delayed in his advance.

Field Marshal Mackensen has passed his forces through the Pripet marshes and is now in possession of Pinsk. The occupation of Pinsk marks an eastward advance by the Germans of nearly 100 miles since the taking of Brest-Litovsk on Aug. 26.

From this point southward the Russians are advancing and have reoccupied a number of villages, but they are not likely to push their advantage much further, as to do so would make their northern flank vulnerable.

A good deal of importance is attached to the decision of Russia to call to the colors the reserves of the territorial army. Should the age limit be fixed at 75 years, this fresh call would mean the possible addition of 3,000,000 men to the Russian armies.

With Russia now well supplied with ammunition, her allies, who have been supplying her, are now able to turn their attention to their own armies, and, in consequence, there is no cessation in the artillery engagements which have been so marked in the west for several weeks past.

In the Dardanelles the British losses have totalled 87,630 up to Aug. 21.

PACKERS ARE HEAVY LOSERS

Britain Condemns American Cargoes Worth Many Millions

The British prize court condemned the greater part of the American products forming the cargoes of four steamships. The products, valued at several million dollars, are declared forfeited to the crown.

The value of the goods confiscated is estimated at more than $10,000,000. American meat packers are the heaviest sufferers.

The judgment was delivered by President Evans of the court. It involves the cargoes of the Norwegian steamships Kim, Alfred Noebel, Bjornstjerne-Bjornson and Fridland. All the goods on these vessels, consisting principally of American meat products, are confiscated, with the exception of a small proportion which the court released to claimants.

NEW $1,500,000,000 LOAN

May Carry England Through Until Third Week In November

The seventh vote of credit since the outbreak of the war, bringing up the total to £1,262,000,000 ($6,310,000,000) was moved in the British house of commons by Premier Asquith. The amount asked for was £250,000,000.

The premier also announced that nearly 3,000,000 men had enlisted.

The growing expenditures of the war were emphasised by the premier. He estimated that the weekly gross expenditure henceforth would not exceed £35,000,000. It was his opinion that the new vote would carry the country through to the third week of November.

South Carolina Goes Dry

South Carolina will be dry on Jan. 1, 1916, as the result of the statewide prohibition election.

The decoration of the grand cross of the Order of St. Sava has been conferred upon John D. Rockefeller, in recognition of the relief work done by the Rockefeller foundation in Serbia.

George O. Starr, one of the best-known of American circus men, died at Upper Norwood, Eng.

KNOWLES' SLAYER IS STILL AT LARGE

Dive Keepers Perhaps Responsible For Death of Judge

Balked in every effort they have made to discover the slayers of Judge Willis H. Knowles, who was shot from ambush near his home at Bellingham, R. I., the police have now turned their attention to a consideration of the possibility that the judge was murdered by dive keepers on whom he waged incessant war, or their agents.

It is known that Knowles made many enemies among the keepers of several road houses in his section through his constant endeavor to make them observe the law.

Brothers of Knowles continued their search of his papers, hoping to discover something which might throw light on a reason for the attack. Their search was fruitless.

MOHR CASE CONTINUED

Defense Loses Fight For Quick Hearing In Murder Case

Despite the objection of counsel for the defense, Judge Hamill continued the hearing into the murder of Dr. C. F. Mohr until Oct. 8, when the case came before him at Warren, R. I.

The continuance was granted on request of Assistant Attorney General Capotosto, who declared that Emily G. Burger, the principal state witness, is still in the hospital from the injuries she received on the night Mohr was killed while riding with her, and that she will not be out for two or three weeks.

After Capotosto asked for a continuance, Attorney Cushing, chief counsel for Mrs. Elizabeth T. Mohr, widow of the slain man, objected. He said his client was entitled to a preliminary hearing without delay and that she wanted a hearing.

Attorney Lewis, the chief counsel for Cecil V. Brown, Henry Spellman and George F. Healis, the three negroes charged with killing Mohr, joined Cushing in his plea for an immediate hearing.

Mrs. Mohr, who is at liberty on bail of $10,000, returned to Providence. The negroes were taken to the Providence county jail at Cranston.

Two Killed by Live Wires

With his family at the foot of a tree, into which he had climbed in chase of a parrot that had escaped from his home, Daniel McKenzie of Somerville, Mass., stepped on an electric wire in the branches of the tree and was instantly electrocuted.

David Boenger, 15, was instantly killed on an electric light pole at Warren, R. I., when he took hold of a live wire.

Barbers Bar Foreign Goods

The Massachusetts State Federation of Barbers voted unanimously to purchase no razors, scissors, toilet articles, etc., in the future that were not manufactured in the United States. The movement is in the form of a protest against the European war.

Unusual Method of Suicide

Daniel McAfee, 76, committed suicide by biting a dynamite cartridge at North Attleboro, Mass., soon after he and his aged wife had been informed by the town authorities that they were to be taken to the town almshouse.

Boy Fatally Shoots Girl

Viola Young, 17, died from wounds inflicted at Lexington, Mass., by the discharge of a shotgun at close range by Bert Cole, 11, who pointed the gun at the girl in play and, not knowing it was loaded, pulled the trigger.

Judge Asks For Divorce

Clark A. Batchelder, associate judge of the Fitchburg, Mass., police court, through his attorneys, filed in the superior court a libel for divorce against Harriet T. Batchelder, charging cruel and abusive treatment.

Dies While Testifying

While under cross-examination before the board of election commissioners at Boston in a case of alleged illegal registration, Henry Hollander became unconscious and died within a few minutes from heart failure.

Death of General Ripley

Brigadier General Edward H. Ripley, 75, who led the first federal brigade into Richmond after the surrender of Lee's army, died at Rutland, Vt. He had been ill for a year with kidney trouble.

Two Men Killed as Staging Falls

Philip Larochem and Charles J. Williams were killed and two other men barely escaped with their lives when a staging upon which all four were at work painting a Boston apartment house broke.

Many Victims of Heat Wave

A continuance of the unprecedented September heat wave claimed six more lives, sent many victims to hospitals and caused untold suffering to both man and beast in Greater Boston.

No Commission For Bangor

Bangor, Me., rejected the act passed by the last legislature providing for a commission form of government. The vote was: Yes, 1539; no, 2175.

Alexander G. McAdie, chief of the telegraph division of the weather bureau at Washington, dropped dead of heart disease.

The Auction Derby, run over a course of 1800 metres for a stake of $30,500, was won by Aston Drebin's Bovally, by three lengths.

Scarcity of coal in Spain has reached the stage where it is almost a fuel famine.

ANSONIA MOB STORMS BANK

Threatens to Break In Doors and Lynch the Treasurer

POLICE HAVE HARD BATTLE

Fire Department Summoned to Aid Them, but Unable to Render Assistance Because Hose Is Taken Away From Them—Embezzlement Charge Against Former Mayor

There was a free-for-all fight between the entire police force of Ansonia, Conn., and a crowd of 6000 persons, following the announcement that State Bank Commissioner Sturges had taken charge of the affairs of the Savings Bank of America.

The treasurer of the institution, Franklin Burton, is under arrest, charged with embezzling $36,000.

The crowd threatened to break in the doors of the bank and there were threats made to lynch Burton. Mayor Schumaker announced that if the people did not disperse he would sound the riot call. He was jeered and there were cries of "We want Burton."

The police with drawn revolvers were unable to cope with the situation, and the mayor caused a general alarm of fire to be sounded.

The firemen were ordered to turn the hose on the crowd, but they were unable to follow out orders, for hundreds of persons seized the hose and took it away from the firemen.

The police used their clubs freely and there were many fist fights. Finally, however, after two hours, the police regained control of the situation and the crowd melted away. The bank building has been roped off and policemen are on duty.

The alleged shortage in Burton's accounts was discovered by Sturges, who said the treasurer has confessed to abstracting about $36,000 during the last fifteen years. Sturges said Burton lost money in real estate investments. His method was to take the money from loans, Sturges says, and then write bogus notes, which were charged up as assets.

The bank issued a statement saying that the alleged defalcation will not exceed $36,000. This amount is partly covered by Burton's bond of $10,000. The statement says further, "as the bank has a surplus of $63,000, it is believed that the bank is perfectly solid, and all depositors will be paid when the commissioners are through."

A warrant was issued for Burton, charging him with embezzlement. He is locked up in jail. Burton is 65 years old, married and has two children. He has twice been mayor of the city and once a state senator. He is prominent in church affairs.

O'CONNOR NAMES DUMBA

Labor Leader Confirms Report of a $1,035,000 Bribe Offer

The New York Evening Sun reports an interview with Thomas V. O'Connor, president of the International Longshoremen's union, concerning the story charging that European agents, through Matthew Cummings of Boston, attempted to bribe O'Connor with $1,035,000 if he called a strike of the 23,000 longshoremen employed on the Atlantic seaboard.

O'Connor is reported by The Sun as saying, in Toledo, where he is attending a convention of longshoremen:

"The story is entirely true. The idea of the strike was to tie up the shipment of war munitions to the allies. Dr. Dumba, the Austrian ambassador, was indirectly connected with the deal."

THAYER A SUICIDE

Body of Harvard Law School Dean Found In Charles River

The body of Professor Ezra R. Thayer, dean of Harvard law school and an authority on international law, was found floating in Charles river basin in the rear of his home at Boston. He committed suicide, according to Medical Examiner Magrath.

Ill health of several months' duration, which caused him to give up lecturing last spring, was the cause of the act, it is believed. He was 49 years old.

Boston Newspapers at Auction

The Boston Herald and Traveler were sold at auction on a foreclosure sale as the result of defaulting interest on bonds. The purchase price was $1,300,000, Morton F. Plant, who was already a large holder of the company's securities, being the purchaser.

Americans Hold Haiti Customs

All open customs ports in Haiti now are under United States control. This was accomplished when the cruiser Sacramento, with two companies of marines, occupied Jacmel and Le Cayes.

Heat Closes Boston Schools

For the first time in the history of Boston, the city's entire army of 113,000 school children were sent home because of the excessive heat and the schools were closed for the day.

Despondency caused Fred E. Child, 45, of Campello, Mass., to take his own life by shooting.

William Shaw, the Prohibition candidate for governor of Massachusetts, declared for woman suffrage.

Anthony Gelt, 6, was killed by an automobile at Boston.

The Gloucester, Mass., high school, built to care for 400 pupils, has an enrollment this year of 539.

LAST SURVIVOR OF "WAR GOVERNORS"

William Sprague of Rhode Island Dies In His Paris Home

William Sprague, 85, famous war governor of Rhode Island and twice United States senator from that state, died at his home in Paris, which he had turned into a hospital for French wounded.

Death was due to meningitis, coupled with the infirmities of age. His second wife was at his deathbed. He had lived in Paris several years.

Sprague was the last survivor of the civil war governors. When only 29, in 1860, he was chosen as Rhode Island's chief executive, serving three consecutive terms of one year each.

Born at Cranston, R. I., in 1831, he early inherited a large fortune. For two years prior to the outbreak of the Civil war he maintained two full batteries of artillery at his own expense. When the war came, Rhode Island and Sprague were ready to rush to the front.

The youthful governor, at the head of 3000 well-drilled troops, was one of the first to reach Washington. He marched with his volunteers to the battle of Bull Run and later to the peninsula.

At 33 years of age he entered the United States senate and served in the administrations of Lincoln, Johnson and Grant.

DUMBA REQUESTS RECALL

Says He Wishes to Make "Personal Report" on His Activities

Austro-Hungarian Ambassador Dumba announced that he had requested his foreign office to recall him on leave of absence, in order that he might make a personal report on the situation in the United States which resulted in a request by the United States government for his recall.

In authorizing the announcement Dumba expressed indignation that the text of his message to the Austro-Hungarian minister of foreign affairs, Baron von Burian, already had become public without his consent or knowledge.

WEEKS IS WILLING

Candidate For Presidential Honors If the People Want Him

A strong intimation of his intention to announce himself as a candidate for the presidency of the United States was made by Senator Weeks of Massachusetts in an interview.

Weeks said the people of New England particularly are urging his candidacy for presidential honors and the continuance of public sentiment probably will result in his announcement as a Republican candidate.

When asked if he would be a candidate in 1916, Weeks replied that he would run if the people wanted him to.

WITH SHAW AT HEAD

Prohibitionists of Bay State Complete Their Ticket

The Massachusetts Prohibitionists had their adjourned state convention at Worcester to complete their state ticket in addition to William Shaw for governor. The candidates nominated are:

Lieutenant governor, A. H. Evans, Hadley; state secretary, W. D. Wylie, Beverly; state treasurer, W. E. Marks, Worcester; state auditor, W. H. Rogers, Springfield; attorney general, Frank Auclier, Boston.

Allies' Modest Request

The present plan of the joint Anglo-French financial commission, it is reported, is to borrow $1,000,000,000 in the United States on straight British and French government bonds, without any collateral whatever.

Hansen's Advice to Norway

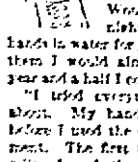
Fridtjof Nansen, the Norwegian explorer, has published a book advocating that Norway, before it is too late, arm herself strongly for defensive purposes.

British Admit Loss of Submarine

The British admiralty officials admitted that the recent Turkish claim that the British submarine E-7 had been sunk and its crew captured "is presumably true."

INTENSE ITCHING BURNING OF SKIN

Trouble on Hands, Suffered Awfully. Could Not Put Hands in Water. Used Cuticura. In a Month Would Never Know Hands Were Sore.



71 Boston St., Lynn, Mass.—"My trouble broke out with little pimples on my hands. They would fill with a watery substance and would break. After a while the whole backs and palms of my hands were inflamed. I suffered awfully with the itching and burning. I would scratch until my hands were red, the itching and burning were so intense. Would keep awake half the night. I could not put my hands in water for just as soon as it touched them I would almost go crazy. For one year and a half I could not do my work.

"I tried everything anybody told me about. My hands were sore two years before I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. The first time I used them I felt relieved and the itching began to stop. In a month you would never know that my hands were ever sore." (Signed) Mrs. Susie M. Edson, Oct. 1, 1914.

Sample Each Free by Mail

With 32-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston." Sold throughout the world.

Our Service is Prompt

Promptness is one feature of our Banking Service that appeals to business men.

Modern methods and mechanical aids have reduced details to a science. Our Staff has specialized in caring for the individual business man's needs quickly.

This ideal service is backed by resources of over $3,000,000.00, which insures prompt accommodation to customers, in any amounts justified by their responsibility.

NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY,

NEWPORT, R. I.

No. 1546.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The National Exchange Bank.

At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, September 2, 1915.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		[illegible]
Overdrafts, unsecured,		[illegible]
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)		[illegible]
Bonds, securities pledged as collateral for State, or other deposits or bills payable (postal excluded)	[illegible]	
Securities other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks) owned unpledged	[illegible]	
Total bonds, securities, etc.		[illegible]
Subscription to stock of Federal Reserve Bank	[illegible]	
Less amount unpaid	[illegible]	[illegible]
Banking House		[illegible]
Other Real Estate owned		[illegible]
Due from Federal Reserve Bank		[illegible]
Due from approved reserve agents in New York, Chicago, and St. Louis		[illegible]
Due from approved Reserve Agents in other Reserve Cities	[illegible]	
Due from Banks and Bankers (other than above)	[illegible]	[illegible]
Exchanges for Clearing House		[illegible]
Outside Checks and other Cash Items		[illegible]
Fractional Currency	[illegible]	
Notes of other National Banks	[illegible]	[illegible]
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Total coin and certificates		[illegible]
Legal-tender notes		[illegible]
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (not more than 5 per cent. on circulation)		
Due from U. S. Treasurer	[illegible]	[illegible]
TOTAL		[illegible]

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	[illegible]	
Surplus fund	[illegible]	
TOTAL CAPITAL AND SURPLUS		
Undivided Profits		[illegible]
Less current expenses, interest, and taxes paid	[illegible]	[illegible]
Circulating Notes	[illegible]	
Less amount on hand and in Treasury for redemption or in transit	[illegible]	[illegible]
Due to Banks and Bankers (other than above)		[illegible]
Dividends unpaid		[illegible]
Individual deposits subject to check	[illegible]	
Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days	[illegible]	
Certified checks	[illegible]	
Total deposits		[illegible]
Bills payable, including obligations representing money borrowed		[illegible]
TOTAL		[illegible]

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND,

County of Newport, ss.:

I, Geo. H. Proud, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEO. H. PROUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of September, 1915.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public

Correct Attest:

EDWARD A. BROWN,
FRED B. COGGESHALL,
WILLIAM R. HARVEY, } Directors.

Autumnal Excursion to New York

From Newport, September 29, via Boston and Maine Railroad. Return via Fall River Line, leaving New York October 1 or 2.

$6.00 Round Trip $6.00

See the Hoosac Tunnel. Visit Albany. Enjoy a night or a daylight sail down the Hudson.

For full information see ticket agent.

New York, New Haven & Hartford R. R.

Best Prices

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Old Engravings

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112 Bellevue Avenue,

CARR'S LIST.

"K" by Mary Robert Rinehart
ON DESERT ALTARS,
by Norma Lorimer
Author of a Wife Out of Egypt
ACCIDENTALS,
by Helen MacKay
THE NOTE-BOOK OF AN ATTACHE. (Seven months in the War Zone), by Eric Fisher Wood.
AUNT SARAH and the WAR. A Tale of Transformations.

211-213 Thames Street.

Tel. 532

First Trawler Skipper (to friend who is due to sail by next tide)—Are ye takin' any precautions against these submarines, Jock? Second Skipper—Ay, although I've been in the habit o' carryin' my bits o' bawbees wi' me, I went an' bankit them this mornin', an' I'm no takin' ma best oilskins or my new sea boots. First Skipper—Oh, you're a' richt, then. Ye'll hae practically naethin' tae lose but yer life.—Punch.

Large Returns

Have been received in past years from

USING OUR

ONION SEED

AND OUR

Macomber Turnip

As well as other seeds.

Be sure to get the Genuine

At the Store of

Mackenzie & Winslow

162 Broadway Newport.

Formerly Occupied By H. L. Marsh & Co.

PEOPLE

in the

West and South

desiring to buy or rent

Newport Real Estate

would do well to confer with

SIMEON HAZARD,
26 Broadway, Newport, R. I.

SEE CALIFORNIA FREE

FULL PARTICULARS FOR 4 CENTS IN STAMPS. WRITE FOR FOLDER F. 124

California Auto Tours Company

CALIFORNIA BUILDING LOS ANGELES CALIFORNIA

NATURE AND THE MICROBE.

How the Nose and the Stomach Fight Disease Germs.

The thoughtful reader will say, "Surely, in the battle of man against microbe there must be some natural means of defense by which men have conquered in the past, long before the microscope was invented." He is right, and science is never better employed than in studying these natural defenses. For example, we find no microbes at all in air just after it passes through the healthy nose. The nose is the original "domestic filter" for all microbes in dust in the air. Its secretions are antiseptic also, and man has no more valuable outwork of defense than a normal nose. A choked nose, through which a person cannot breathe, means that microbes enter the lungs freely by way of the filterless mouth.

In the stomach we find free hydrochloric acid, produced some half hour or less after a meal. Its production from the common salt, or sodium chloride, of the blood by the living cells that line the stomach is one of the wholly fabulable feats of the body. Until recently most of us thought that the hydrochloric acid was formed in the stomach solely in order to digest food, but now we have evidence to show that this hydrochloric acid is also a valuable antiseptic, working, for once, inside the body without hurting it and probably often saving us from the microbes of consumption and typhoid fever.

Thus the two great avenues of entry to the body are in a large degree guarded. It may be added that no known microbe can, unaided, penetrate the surface of the unbroken and healthy skin.—Dr. G. W. Saleeby in Youth's Companion.

EVOLUTION OF SHORTHAND.

Modern Stenography Had Its Start In the Time of Cicero.

To the average person the idea of shorthand writing is generally considered as being modern, because of the rapidity with which it has been introduced into business life in this country. This is not the case, however, for history traces the use of a similar art with definiteness back to the time of Cicero, about 70 B. C. The invention is sometimes credited to Cicero and sometimes to his secretary, Tullius Tiro.

Nothing seems to be known of any other system of shorthand during the Greek or Roman ascendency nor for fifteen centuries afterward. The first of the noted systems at the beginning of the present era of shorthand was that of Timothy Bright, whose treatise was dedicated to Queen Elizabeth. In 1000 Peter Bales brought out a system similar in some respects to Bright's, but which was difficult to memorize.

The next system to indicate progress appeared twelve years later, by John Willis, which was called "The Art of Stenography or Short Writing by Spelling Characteric." Then came Edward Willis, Jeremiah Rich, William Mason, Thomas Gurney, as well as many others. All of these systems had many defects, and the entire idea was rejuvenated when in the early part of the nineteenth century Isaac Pitman, who afterward was knighted, presented his system, which is still in use and which has been the foundation for most of the systems now practiced.—Exchange.

Sting of the Jellyfish.

The stinging threads of the common jellyfish are not strong enough to pierce the ordinary human skin, but Mr. S. F. Light, in describing Philippine medusae, notes that the sting of the tentacles is very dangerous. Swelling and inflammation begin almost immediately, blisters form, the heart action is impaired, respiratory spasms and nervous twitchings of the muscles ensue, and there is intense general pain. The natives of Palawan reported that the sting may be fatal. The native remedy is sugar solution taken internally and applications of vinegar externally.—London Globe.

Import Half a Million Birds.

About 500,000 live birds are imported to the United States every year, including about 1,500 species, of which canaries, parrots and gape birds are the most numerous. No birds can be imported without a permit from the department of agriculture, which issues about 300 a year.—New York World.

Up to Date.

"How's the story you are writing getting along, Robbie?"

"Fine! Just now there's an awful storm, and every one aboard is afraid the boat 'll go to the top."

"You mean to the bottom."

"No, I don't; this boat's a submarine."—Boston Transcript.

His Claim an Empty One.

"Isn't it funny how Boonderby delights in claiming he's a self made man?"

"Yes, and there's nothing in it. His wife selects his clothes, his mother-in-law regulates his hours and his wife's sister supervises his manners."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Hog Item.

The Chinese claim that they bred and domesticated hogs 4,000 years before the Christian era, but in all of that time the manners of the hogs have not improved.—Atchison Globe.

Of Course.

Judge (of divorce court)—Aren't you attached to your husband? Plaintiff—Certainly. I came here to be detached.—Boston Transcript.

True happiness springs from moderation.—Goethe.

Telling Time in West Africa.

Because of the scarcity of clocks in West Africa events are timed by the regular daily occurrences. For example, a native wrote that she had received news of her sister's illness "a little while before the guinea fowl talk"—that is, about 5 o'clock in the morning.

NEBRASKA IN THE LONG AGO.

What Is Now a Dry Plain Was Once the Bed of a Great Sea.

South of Platte river, opposite North Bend, Neb., the bluffs are conspicuous and consist of loess and glacial drift, overlying the Benton shale. This shale was formed when Nebraska was at the bottom of a sea. Evidence of the former presence here of sea water is found in the fossil shells of oysters and other animals that live in salt water and the bones of such sea monsters as the mosasaurus.

A comparison of these ancient conditions with those of the present day indicates the slow, continuous change that is now and always has been in progress. Where the tourist now travels comfortably over a dry plain these monsters sported in the water of the sea long ages ago. On the shores of this ancient sea lived equally strange beasts and birds of types that have long been extinct, and over its water sailed great flying dragons—the pterodactyls.

The animals of that day were strikingly different from those of the present. The birds, unlike any now living, had jaws armed with teeth. The monarchs of the air then were not in fact birds but flying reptiles, whose fore limbs had been modified into wings by the enormous elongation of fingers between which stretched thin membranes like the wings of a bat. These flying dragons, some of which had a stretch of eighteen feet, were carnivorous. They were animated engines of destruction that somewhat forcibly suggest the modern war airplanes, of which they were in a sense the prototypes.—Geological Survey Bulletin.

CORRECTED HIMSELF.

The Judge Made a Mistake and Was Quick to Admit It.

It was an action against an insurance company in a civil court to recover the value of a quartz mill that had been burned. The defendant introduced the former foreman of the mill, who testified that the plaintiff had admitted to him that he had set fire to the mill in order to get the insurance money.

The presiding judge knew the witness and had a very low opinion of his veracity. He also knew the plaintiff to be an honorable and upright man, wherefore he burst forth with the remark, "Everybody knows that to be a lie."

Whereupon the counsel for the insurance company sprang to his feet in a rage. "I object to the language of the court," said he, "and I demand that he be taken down and my objection entered in the record."

"Certainly, Colonel Brown," said the court. "You are quite right, and the court was altogether wrong in making such a remark. The court will endeavor to correct the effects of its inadvertence. Gentlemen of the jury, I instruct you that you must disregard my remark. You are the exclusive judges of the evidence and of the credibility of the witnesses, and it must have no weight with you that I commented as I did upon the fact that the witness told one of the most infernal lies that were ever uttered in a courtroom."—Case and Comment.

Placing His Kicks.

I do not wish to kick about this glad and smiling earth, for I have only landed here by circumstance of birth. I find it quite a pleasant place. I'm willing to remain. Please do not understand me as desiring to complain, and yet there are some changes I should like to recommend—not as a carping critic, but a calm, impartial friend.

The tropics are too beastly hot; the frigid zones too cold. Too much exertion is required to dig for iron and gold. The continents are far too large; the ocean's full of salt. The rocks and mountains constitute a very grievous fault. The scheme of raining water from an accidental cloud is wasteful, undependable and should not be allowed.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The Unexpected.

"Before engaging rooms in your house," said the bachelor, "I want to know if there are any families with crying babies staying here."

"I'm afraid there is," replied the landlady, "but we"—

"Well, I was just going to say," continued the other, "that if there are I want you to put me in the room next to theirs. I want to wake up in the night and hear their trouble, so that I can congratulate myself again that I'm not married."—London Telegraph.

A Correct Diagnosis.

There was a sudden loud report, and Wiggles brought his car to a standstill.

"Mercy!" cried Mrs. Wiggles. "What was that? It sounded like a revolver."

"It was," said Wiggles wearily. "It was our off hind wheel. It has stopped revolving."—Pittsburgh Press.

Superior.

Tourist—You must get some business here, advertising "All the Comforts of Home For One Dollar." Rural Landlord—We did until the fellow opposite opened up with "None of the Discomforts of Home For Two Dollars."—Boston Journal.

Accounting For It.

"I wonder why barbers are generally such sociable men."

"I suppose it is because they find it so easy to scrape an acquaintance."—Baltimore American.

Be brief, for it is with words as with sunbeams—the more they are condensed the deeper they burn.—Holmes.

Australia's Bottle Tree.

The bottle tree is a native of Australia. It has a trunk of extraordinary expansion and disproportionateness which is greater when the ground is rocky. In fertile soil the trunk forms a uniform cylindrical column from whose summit the branches issue as from the neck of a bottle, hence the name.

A QUEEN AND A STYLE.

Handkerchiefs Are Made Square Because of a Royal Whim.

It is not necessary to insist on the utility of the handkerchief, for no one will contest it, but why should it be eternally woven in the stereotyped form of a square? The square may be large, the square may be small, but why square instead of oval or oblong?

The unfortunate young Queen Marie Antoinette is responsible for the shape of the handkerchief.

On Jan. 2, 1785, a royal command was issued that henceforth the regulated form of the handkerchief should be in the form that we are so accustomed to see. Before this we are led to believe that divers forms were used—triangles, heart shaped, points of a star, etc.

These individual conceptions did not please her majesty. She carried her complaints to the pliable Louis XVI. It was her belief that the handkerchief in the form of a square was more elegant.

At the above date Louis had the following decree issued: "The length of all handkerchiefs manufactured in the kingdom shall be equal to their breadth."

During all the changes of government in France, from the revolution to the third republic, the law passed under Louis XVI. is the only one that has been immovable, as far as things to be worn are concerned. It has defied every change, and the rest of the Christian world has in this respect faithfully followed the wishes of Queen Marie Antoinette.—New York American.

CHARM OF VENICE.

"The White Swan of Cities" It Was Called by Longfellow.

Venice is the mecca of tourists because of its beauty and its history. It was the link connecting Rome and Athens. It felt the influence of Arabia and of Persia. It saved some of the Greek masterpieces from oblivion. Its architecture shows the effect of all the ancient civilizations. Seated on its 117 islands, with canals for streets, it has been renowned as—

The pleasant place of all festivity,
The revel of the earth, the masque of Italy.

Longfellow called it the "white swan of cities," and other poets have celebrated its glories above those of any other city of the world. Its political history is of entrancing interest. It is saturated with romantic traditions. The numerous churches, the bridges, the tombs, the palace of the doges, the old library, the campanile and the Academy of the Arts are among the most attractive show places of Europe. The masterpieces of those master artists of the sixteenth century, Titian, Tintoretto, Giorgione, Bellini, Paolo Veronese, Sansovino, Palladio and Da Ponte, have given city undying glory.

In Venice the renaissance is seen at its best and at its worst. Realism and idealism have vied for mastery. Perhaps in no other city of the world is there preserved such a rich collection of the styles of painting and architecture of the different centuries.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

English Mead.

A drink very little known in this country is an old English mead, according to Farm and Home. It allows any number of variations and to the children is as entertaining as the corner drug store with its soda fountain. The foundation is a sirup made of two pounds of sugar, two ounces of tartaric acid, half a cupful of flour, the juice of one lemon and three pints of water. Boil five minutes. When cool stir in the beaten whites of three eggs, and flavor with wintergreen. Bottle cool. Use two tablespoonfuls of this in a glass nearly full of water. Foam with a quarter of a teaspoonful of soda. Instead of filling the glass full of water you may add a tablespoonful of any fresh or bottled fruit juices—orange or lemon, chocolate, etc.

The Guild of Scrivaners.

Little is heard, as a general rule, of the Guild of Scriveners. The company consists entirely of members of the legal profession, the duty of the scrivener being "to make charters and deeds concerning lands, tenements and inheritances and all other writings which by law are required to be sealed." No notary can, it seems, practice within ten miles of the Royal Exchange unless he is a member of the company.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Accessories.

"I'm going in for poetry," lisped the sweet young thing.

"Deep, intense, feeling poetry," thundered the man of letters, "is only written in a garret."

"Yes, I've heard that. So I've fitted up a beautiful Turkish den in ours."—Philadelphia Ledger.

No Such Thing.

The Sophomore—I wish you'd explain this line: "They kept the noiseless tenor of their way." What is meant by "noiseless tenor?" Professor Gronchmore—A noiseless tenor is one who is considerate enough to keep silent.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

A Real Angel.

"Why do you always allude to Mrs. Wombat as an angel?"

"She isn't forever paying calls which must be returned. Angels' visits are few."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Correct!

"Carl," said the teacher, "can you tell me what an inebriate is?"

"Yes, ma'am," replied Carl. "It is an animal that does not have a backbone."—Judge.

Falkland Breezes.

Probably nowhere else does the wind blow so hard and steadily as in the Falkland islands. Tree growth is practically impossible owing to this peculiarity, and with such force does the wind sweep that region at times that potatoes and turnips have been known to be blown out of the ground. Grass, however, grows luxuriantly.

INCENDIARY BOMBS.

These Missiles of Fire and Fumes Are Loaded With Thermit.

Incendiary bombs differ from ordinary explosive bombs in that they are intended not to scatter fragments over a wide area, but to produce sudden and intense heat at a given point, thus starting a fierce conflagration.

W. A. Tilden describes in Nature one of these bombs. His account is as follows:

The bomb, as a rule, is conical, of ten inches diameter at the base, corded round and has a metal handle at the apex. The base is a flat cup, on to which a pierced metal funnel is fitted, having the ignition device and handle fitted at the top. The funnel is generally filled with thermit, which upon ignition generates intense heat and by the time of the concussion has taken the form of molten metal of the extraordinarily high temperature of over 5,000 degrees F. The molten metal is spread by the concussion. Outside the funnel is a padding of a highly inflammable or resinous material, bound on with an inflammable form of rope. The resinous material creates a pungent smoke.

There is generally some melted white phosphorus in the bottom of the cup, which develops nauseous fumes. In some cases celluloid chippings are added and occasionally a small quantity of petrol.

JOGGED HIS MEMORY.

One Clever Wife Made Sure Her Letters Would Be Mailed.

It was one of those days when it rained without the least warning that a well dressed man stopped in front of a High street business place. He stood with studied look, as though some heavy weight was on his mind. For fully five minutes he stood there thinking, thinking, thinking.

Then it began to sprinkle a little, and he raised an umbrella which he had been tossing from one hand to the other as he went through his different pockets. When he raised the umbrella two letters already stamped fell from it to the ground. They struck first on the hat of the man and then slowly fell down past his face. There was a broad smile, and he picked them up.

"I knew there was something my wife had told me to do, but I couldn't make out for the life of me what it was," he said to another gentleman who stood near by.

The wife had placed two letters in his umbrella. She was certain that there would be a shower and that in no other manner could she be sure of having the letters mailed.—Columbus Dispatch.

The New Minister.

"How do you like your new minister?"

"Very much, indeed. He's the right sort, one of those 'man among men' ministers, you know. Comes over to the house occasionally and smokes a pipe, plays on our baseball team, good at tennis and golf and seems to believe in getting pleasure out of this life."

"I see."

"Yes, and he's interested in the things we laymen are interested in. He discusses the problems of the day. I tell you he's a fine fellow."

"I know, but what sort of sermons does he preach?"

"Well, that I can't tell you. I haven't been over to hear him preach yet."—Detroit Free Press.

Swift and Stubborn.

Absalom rode a "mule." Some of the easiest, strongest, swiftest riding animals in the country still are mules, and a fine white mule brings a price equal to the finest horse. When the Egyptian army invaded Syria in 1839 its leader, Ibrahim Pasha, rode a remarkable mule, which covered almost unbelievable distances in a single day. Mules are phenomenal in their toughness and were no doubt as stubborn and unmanageable in Absalom's day as in ours, so that there was no holding the animal back after Absalom became entangled in the oak undergrowth.—Christian Herald.

Obliging.

Mr. Bowen was having dinner with the Reillys, and the seven-year-old son of the family was present.

"And what are you going to be when you grow up, young man?" asked Mr. Bowen of the little boy.

"Well," replied the boy thoughtfully, "after I've been a minister to please mother an' a judge to please father I'm goin' to be a policeman."—New York Times.

Burdens of Fashion.

"I guess," said she, "I'll put on my thinking cap and consider the matter."

"Well, well!" said an old codger who overheard the remark. "Has it gotten so a woman has to put on a special form of headgear just to do a little thinking?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Didn't Pay.

"You department store people have everything. It's a wonder you don't have a department to supply women with husbands."

"We tried that once, but the percentage of returned goods was too large."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Her Idea of It.

He—I am joining the Seventy-fifth infantry. She—My brother Jack is in the Seventy-sixth. So glad you two boys will be near each other.—Boston Transcript.

Hope against hope, and ask till ye receive.—James Montgomery.

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Each One Has Its Own Police Force and Its Court of Justice and Is as Complete as an Ocean Liner or an Up to Date Hotel as a Living Place.

The modern warship is not only a fighting machine, but, like the big ocean liner, she may be compared with the most up to date hotel or even with a well regulated commonwealth, according to Rear Admiral Charles D. Sigsbee, U. S. N., retired. The former captain of the Maine has drawn a picture of one of Uncle Sam's typical fighting craft from a new angle, and he says:

"When one of these great battleships, with her many people, puts out to sea she must be self supporting from her own supplies. She is everything from a village to a large city, according to one capacity or another. She has her own police force, her own courts of justice and meles out her own punishment. In no small degree she rewards as well as punishes.

"Normally, and counting to the uttermost corner and crevice, she is one of the cleanest and most sanitary establishments to be found anywhere. Her spring cleaning is administered every day and before the earliest busy hours of the forenoon. At her best she is a beautiful souvenir of patriotism to the vision of the patriot. At her worst, after each coaling of soft coal that she burns, we find her as grimy everywhere as a coal pit. In her war paint her white sheen has departed somewhat, but her cleanliness remains.

"Her people drink germless water distilled on board from salt water over the side. She has her own ice plant, ice water, 'pipe line,' cold storage rooms, tubular fire mains and flushing systems, hot and cold water supply through pipes, and has bathtubs and shower baths for either salt or fresh water. She has no sewer gas, nor has she the murderous mosquito that we have on shore to usurp the iniquity of our old bugaboo, the household sewer gas. She has laundrymen and tailors, stewards, cooks and attendants. Her range of special artificers is a long one.

"Her hospital and pharmacy are up to date, and even her canteen, while on the dry order of canteens, possesses some of the combined qualities of a cigar store, notion counter, confectionery and delicatessen store. With her hardware, utensils and mechanical adjuncts of many kinds she could stock a gigantic hardware establishment on shore. What hardware house keeps on hand more than $1,000,000 worth of supplies?

"She has a telephone system for internal use and a wireless outfit for external communication. She is heated by steam and lighted by electricity and has scores of electric motors. Her guns are fired by electricity, and finally with her powerful electric plant she could provide the electric needs of a city of more than 50,000 people.

"She harnesses and uses, with nice application, tremendous forces of steam, electricity and explosives. Her satellites are scout vessels, hospital vessels, supply vessels, repair vessels, dispatch vessels, tugs, destroyers and submarines. When the battleship has done what the ocean liner does she has not yet begun her reserve of gigantic accomplishments—her war specialties. In her power of damage a battleship is truly infernal."

Admiral Sigsbee says that practically all the enlisted men in the United States navy are American born, which is a great reversal of conditions that existed before sails gave way to steam. The present typical man-o'-war's man is much younger than his prototype, but each year is increasing the average age, and this is a great advantage to the navy.

The young men who enter the service and pass through only one or more periods of enlistment, preferring civil life thereafter, carry with them a sense of discipline and a knowledge of mechanical niceties that have much influence in shaping their lives and in popularizing the navy throughout the country. It no longer is the rule to seek men only on the coast. Every state is now well represented by enlisted men, especially those of the middle west.—New York Times.

Extremes in Iceland.

In Iceland nature seems to have deserted all her ordinary operations and to have worked only in combining the most terrific extremes which her powers can command. Nor is she yet silent. After the lapse of ages the fire of the volcano still bursts out among the regions of eternal snow, and the impetuous thundering of the geysers continues to disturb the stillness of the surrounding solitude.

Truly Feminine.

"Ladies," announced the president of an afternoon bridge club—"ladies, it has been moved and seconded that there shall be no conversation at the card tables. What shall we do with the motion?"

"I suggest," said a sprightly little blond—"I suggest that we discuss it while we play."—New York Times.

Human nature is so constituted that all see and judge better in the affairs of other men than in their own.—Terence.

Candid.

"Can you keep a secret?"

"Yes."

"But will you?"

"Oh, that's different. I don't know."—Detroit Free Press.

No man is born without faults. He is best who has the fewest.—Horace.

SIGNS OF RAIN.

Simple Things That Tell Us When a Storm Is Brewing.

On the subject of predicting rain, Rollin Lynde Hartt in the Woman's Home Companion writes in part as follows:

"There are plenty of soundly scientific weather signs that are right before our eyes and vouched for by the best meteorologists. For instance, the 'ring around the moon,' which is produced by a thin, filmy cloud made up of minute particles of ice—a state of things not built to last. Either some unlooked for commotion will put a stop to it in a different manner, or it will pour 'cats and dogs' within three days at most. In eighty-six cases out of a hundred the rule holds good. A still better sign is the 'ring around the sun.'

"This is science, pure and simple, and so is the old maxim: 'The farther the sight the nearer the rain.' It is not pessimism that makes people along the coast predict a downpour when they can pick out the separate houses on a faraway island, or people in mountainous regions call it 'too good to last,' when a distant peak, generally invisible, comes into view. They are shrewd meteorologists in making these predictions, and also in declaring that sounds carry better when a rainstorm is brewing.

"Of all nice, convincing weather signs, however, a 'sickening sky' is pretty nearly the most reliable. When the deep warm blue grows paler, and then whitish, and your spirits drop, and shadows fray at the edges and disappear, then you have a sickening sky. Rain is not being brought up ready-made from afar, it is being manufactured directly overhead.

"The color of the sky, then, is a fairly trustworthy sign in and of itself, and so is the color of the clouds. Intensely white clouds against an intensely blue sky mean bright weather ahead. Grayish clouds on a lightish blue foretell rain."

A FAMOUS SUBMARINE.

In Its Day Le Diable Marin Was Considered a Marvel.

Le Diable Marin (the Sea Devil) was one of the most famous of the nineteenth century submarines. It was the invention of Wilhelm Bauer, who launched it in 1856.

This vessel was built of iron. She was fifty-two feet long, twelve feet wide and eleven feet deep and shaped somewhat like a dolphin. Her sides were six-tenths of an inch thick and could resist the pressure of a 150 foot column of water.

The motive power was provided by a screw, which was operated by a treadmill, and the up or down motion was achieved by shifting water in longitudinal tanks by means of pistons.

At the bow was a bomb or torpedo containing fifty pounds of powder, and near it were two heavy India rubber gloves, by means of which a man inside the vessel could reach out and fasten the bomb to the bottom or side of a ship. To purify the air Bauer arranged long pipes, which were quite effective in revivifying the stale air for a short time.

The Russian government supplied him with a crew of eighteen men, who were to make a trial trip with him, but on his first descent they were so alarmed as to be useless, and when the Diable Marin rose again to the surface they cried, "Praise be to God!"

When his men were more accustomed to the work Bauer executed many wonderful maneuvers and on one occasion stayed under water while he wrote letters to his mother, King Maximilian of Bavaria and the Grand Duke Constantine.—Boston Globe.

The Knight of Snowdon.

A Cambridge High school boy figured out the character of James Fitz James in "The Lady of the Lake." He did it on a piece of paper which his teacher took away from him. Here is what he calls the "Knight of Snowdon:"

"A bow legged, knock kneed, pigeon toed, cock eyed, broken nosed, donkey earned, bone headed, wiggley, crippled nut."

As if that were not clear enough, he accompanied the epithets with drawings, evidently of the noble knight with the sun laughing at him from the skies.—Boston Record.

Constitutional Government.

By "constitutional government" is meant the government that has checks imposed upon it by a written (or unwritten) constitution or charter. The United States and England and France and various other countries are "constitutional" in this sense, whereas Russia and one or two other countries are nonconstitutional because of the absence of the above mentioned checks, the will of the czar, etc., being practically supreme.—New York American.

His Meaning.

Little George—I met Miss Smith in the street this morning, mother, and as she recognized me her countenance fell. Mamma—What do you mean, dear? Little George—There was a piece of orange peel on the pavement. The rest of her fell too.—Pittsburgh Press.

Common Phenomena.

"Father," said the small boy, "what are delusions of grandeur?"

"My son, they are what would cause almost any man to be considered insane if he were so indiscreet as to own up to them in public."—Washington Star.

The Wrong Thing.

"I can give you a few wrinkles about keeping young."

"That's where wrinkles won't do."—Baltimore American.

In the Hospital.

"That policeman who has just come in has a professional affliction."

"What might it be?"

"He has a couple of felons on his hands."—Baltimore American.

This Is Rather Thin.

"Say, old chap, tell me, what is sheer nonsense?"

"Why, don't you know? It's the kind you can see through easily."—Cornell Widow.

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An Old One Revised.

The square of a certain town in the South was located about a mile from the railway station. A negro named George had a bootblacking stand near the square. One day, while George was at work, a man came up and began to quarrel with his customer. After some heated words one of the men drew a revolver and fired on the other.

Several weeks later, when the case came up for trial, George was the star witness.

"Now, George," said the attorney, "describe just how the shooting took place."

"Yessuh, boss. De gen'man fired two shots. Yessuh, dey went bang-bang! Jes like dat, suh."

"You say he fired two shots, George? Will you tell the court just what you were doing when these two shots were fired?"

"Well, yoh honah, when he fired de fust shot I was shinin' de gen'men's shoes, and when he fired de second shot, suh, I wus passin' de deppo."—Everybody's Magazine.

A Tommy at the front writes home that life in the trenches wouldn't be so bad if it wasn't for the people opposite.—Boston Transcript.

The Grammar of Marriage.

I remember that my dear mother, one of the best and most sensible women that ever breathed, gave me this solemn advice on my eighteenth birthday.

"Nan," she said, "you may break all the rules of conduct which I've so carefully instilled into your mind, if you please—and there is a reasonable prospect that you will not be the sufferer; but never, never marry a poor man."

Soon afterward dearest mother died of appendicitis. During the five years which have elapsed since the sad day of her death I have lived with Aunt Maria, who is the antithesis of what mother always was. My aunt has, of course, many good points. She is kind-hearted, indulgent and easy to get along with. But her character contains one very serious defect—she does not know the value of money. Most absurdly, she assigns it to a subordinate place in the essentials of human existence. This is particularly inconsistent in her case, because she married a man old enough to be her father, who, notoriously, had no attractions whatever except his wealth. He has now been in his grave for 20 years. Aunt Maria, having received his entire estate upon his death, now lives in elegant style, surrounded by every luxury that money can buy, yet she perpetually prates about the "deceitfulness of riches" and the "love of gold" being the "root of all evil," which, to my mind is about as consistent as if she were to lecture in favor of total abstinence while refreshing herself at intervals during the lecture with copious libations of Heidseick's dry Monopole. I mentioned this to Aunt Maria a couple of years ago, she answered with a sigh:

"I'm not like the fox in Aesop's fable, Nan. Because I've made a sad mistake in my own life I don't wish others to do the same.

"I only hope I may have the chance of making a similar mistake dear aunt," was my emphatic rejoiner.

"You'll be sorry if you do," said Aunt Maria. "You'll find that money is, after all, a very poor substitute for love and happiness."

"A pretty sentiment," I replied "but not life."

"On the contrary," persisted my aunt, "it is the only life worth living."

"Love is merely an idea—a romantic fancy," I said.

"No, it's a fact," cried Aunt Maria. "The fact of existence."

"Mother used to say that love was all very well for poets, fools and men," I remarked, "but that for women with their matrimonial way to make in the world, it was simply idiocy."

"But even your dear mother had her fits of sentiment," said my aunt, "I've heard her—not often, indeed, but occasionally—talk about love in the most poetic manner."

"Yes," I admitted, "dear mother had these attacks periodically till the end of her life. And she always recognized them as a sign of eyestrain—an indication that her glasses needed changing."

"For what do you need more money, Nan?" asked my relative, changing her ground. "You've a good income as it is from your father's estate."

"I've $6000 a year, and I require $50,000 at least."

"You'd marry a man with that income whether you loved him or not?"

"I've never loved any man yet, aunt, and by the grace of Providence, I never will. But if such a person as I've indicated were to ask me, I should certainly marry him, provided some other man with $100,000 a year were not in sight."

"Nan Anderson," exclaimed my aunt, "you're frank almost to brutality in your mercenary admissions. But some day, perhaps, you will literally fall in love and then you'll see things differently—oh, how differently."

"Whatever happens," I answered with emphasis, "nothing will ever induce me to break my promise made to my dear mother on my eighteenth birthday that I would never, never marry a poor man."

"You actually made that promise to your mother?"

"I did; and out of respect for her memory, if for no other reason, I intend to keep it faithfully," I cried, my heart glowing as I spoke with filial devotion.

"Well, when you fall in love, you'll see things in a new light," insisted Aunt Maria.

"Nous verrons," I smiled with calm confidence.

"Qui nous verrons," said my aunt, "mais a autres yeaux." Aunt Maria's French, of which she is very proud, is a little weak—it's on a par with her logic and her common sense.

The practical girl who is bound by the obligations of filial piety to marry a rich man has certain difficulties to contend against from which the sentimental girl who intends to marry for love is free. The latter's course is very simple. She falls in love with a man; and if he asks her to marry him—that ends the matter. If he does not, she merely has to fall in love with another man, and to go on repeating the process until one of her admirers proposes. Nothing could be easier or more straight forward.

Upon the other hand, the girl who takes the more sensible course of marrying for money finds herself in a serious difficulty. First of all, she must decide upon her "reserve"—to use the jargon of the auctioneer. Suppose she places it as I have done at a capital sum of $1,250,000. This is very simple. But is she to accept the first possessor of that amount who proposes? Or is she to reject him on the chance of a more satisfactory offer coming along? There is a very old saying that "a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush." But what if there are not two, but perhaps four in the bush, any one of which might, with luck, be caught. In other words, while there are unattached millionaires aroundought any self-respecting girl who has determined to marry for money to accept a man whose assets are only $1,250,000? The proposition reminds me of the game at cards called cooncan, popularly know as rum. Should one when playing the game, throw away one card of two pairs on the chance of getting a sequence? Or should one decline to speculate and stick to the comparatively small certainty? This is a most difficult point to decide, especially so because one's mind must be made up at a moments notice. If one could temporize and wait until everybody else played, the difficulty would not be so great. But one cannot. The comparatively small certainty proposes and he always insists upon having his "yes" or "no" at once. Even mere million dollar men decline to be kept waiting more than three days at the most. They ask you to marry them with a "take me or leave me" sort of manner which precludes procrastination. And if one should say "yes" and a little later a multimillionaire should appear upon the scene, how very sick one would feel. Yet if he said "no" some other girl would be sure to pick up the mere million dollar man before one had time to turn around. The position is terribly perplexing. I do wish mother were alive to help me, for I feel that I must have somebody's advice. Aunt Maria, of course, is useless in such matters.

After consideration I have decided to consult Charles Warburton. I have known him all my life. I am going to put the facts to him in the guise of a problem in cards—rum, of course. Charley is a young lawyer with a light heart and a still lighter bank account. But he distinguished himself in mathematics at Harvard, and in the circumstances I feel that he must be an expert in scientific calculations of the laws of chance.

"Charley," I said to him at the earliest opportunity, "do you know a game of cards called rum?"

"Yes," he answered, "when I was recovering from typhoid fever a couple of summers ago, I was taught it by my nurse, who was the sweetest creature who ever breathed. Her name was peculiar, Margaret Laura Mildred Con—"

"Never mind her name. Did you ask her to marry you? It's the fashion for men to marry their nurses."

"I did not. She is engaged to a Canadian chappie. You needn't be jealous Nan. What is it you want to ask me about rum?"

"If you have two pairs of any kind would you discard one of the four cards in order to try to make a sequence, or would you stick to the small certainty of the two pairs?"

"Oh, I can't tell without knowing a lot of things besides what you've told me."

"If your luck had been good I should say speculate—try to get the sequence—but if your luck had been poor ever since the game began, I should say hang on to the small certainty, the two pairs,' answered Charley.

"But suppose it was the very beginning of the game and you had no means of knowing whether your luck was with you or not?" I inquired.

"In that case I should consider one plan quite as good as the other. You might toss up a coin, if you had time while the other people were playing."

"Is that all your Harvard Mathematics have taught you?" I exclaimed in a disappointed tone.

"If my Harvard mathematics had taught me to foresee what cards would be dealt to a particular player, I could probably see how stocks would go up with equal certainty, and should be a captain of industry by this time," laughed Charley.

"I wish you wouldn't make a joke of this subject," I said, feeling rather annoyed at my companion. "I was quite serious in asking your advice."

He looked surprised. "I'm awfully sorry. I didn't know you treated rum seriously. Nan, you don't play for big stakes, I hope?"

"Yes, I do," I replied, "and I want to be sure of winning—do you see?"

"Then you want what's impossible. No one can be sure of winning at any game of cards,' he exclaimed, "judgment and skill may go some little way toward success, but it's luck that rules the roost at cards, as in life."

He looked at me curiously as he said these words. Was it possible that he had discovered the true character of my "rum" problem? It might be so. Charley Warburton is a very shrewd young man. His handsome face is always full of intelligence and his conversation is lively and agreeable. I like him very much. What a pity he is so poor, I said to myself. If he had been the possessor of even a million dollars, and had asked me, I might—I don't say I should—have accepted him—a small certainty.

In the course of the following week I was proposed to by a widower with $2,000,000. Although the figure was considerably above my reserve, I was in a speculative humor and I said "No!" The little affair occurred at Mr. Reginald Anderson's ball in Boston. Mr. Ringwood—this was my admirer's name—had only just left me, surprised and humiliated at my refusal of him, when Charley Warburton came up and seated himself in the chair at my side which the rejected widower had vacated. We were in a conservatory behind a bank of flowers.

"So you've been speculating, I notice, Nan," he said with a playful, meaning smile.

"How have you guessed that?" I inquired, entering at once into the spirit of the joke.

"I met Ringwood as he was leaving the room. Poor chap, his gloomy, dejected face told me what had happened. 'Yes,' I said to myself, he considered himself a certainty and he's deeply mortified at having been discarded. And—"

"Charley," I remarked, playing carefully with my fan, "do you mean you saw through the 'rum' problem which I put to you a few days ago?"

"Perfectly. But don't forget that Ringwood is worth at least $2,000,000."

"I'm looking for a man with five," I answered, laughing.

"You'd be giving yourself away even if the figure were ten millions," he rejoined. "In fact, I doubt whether your value is calculable in terms of dollars and cents."

"Then in what terms is it caculable?" I asked.

"In terms of love," he replied, looking all at once very serious and determined.

When he said "love," then I, too, became very serious and determined, for I remembered my promise to my dead mother, and my heart began to palpitate with filial devotion.

"I cannot keep the truth from you any longer," he exclaimed, speaking very low and earnestly. "Nan, I—I—love you with all—"

"Oh, Charley, do stop," I interposed, hurriedly. I know what you're going to say. Please don't say it. It's quite impossible that I can ever marry you."

"Why?" he demanded.

I told him all about my promise to dearest mother.

He listened in grave silence, stroking the side of his chin with the middle finger of his left hand, as his habit was when in deep thought.

"You promised your mother that you would never, never marry a poor man?"

"Yes," I answered, "and as a dutiful daughter I have no option, but must faithfully keep my promise."

"The promise referred, then, only to marrying, he observed. "You didn't promise your mother that you would never love a poor man, did you?"

"No," I admitted, being invariably truthful. "I didn't promise mother that, but don't you see what your point is, Charley?"

"Then you can love a poor man without breaking your word."

"I suppose so, but what about it?"

"Let me now," he said, "substitute the indicative mood for the potential. Do you love a poor man?"

"What poor man?" I enquired.

"This poor man," he answered, tapping his shirt front with the tips of his fingers."

"I don't know," I replied. "I—I—well, yes, perhaps I do. But I can never marry you," I added, with the utmost resolution.

"That's all right," he rejoined cheerfully. I don't want you to marry me. Indeed I wouldn't have you do it on any account.'

I looked at him with astonishment. For him to realize that I couldn't marry him was one thing; but for him to wish that I shouldn't marry him was quite another. Moreover, I felt that the specific mention of such a wish, even if it existed, was a distinct violation of good taste and good manners.

His next remark, although in better taste, was even more astonishing. It was this "I don't want you to marry me, Nan, because you're such a deliciously lovely girl."

"Rather a strange reason," I exclaimed, a little annoyed.

"Not at all. If you do a little thinking, ' he answered. "Sweet girls never marry men, don't you see. It's only horrid girls, real unattractive, masculine ones, who do that."

"Then, according to you, all nice girls remain spinsters," I remarked with pardonable sarcasm.

"Not at all. You've entirely missed my point," was his quick reply. "Let me ask you this question: Is the verb 'to marry' active or passive?',

"Active, of course. But what has that to do with the subject?"

"Everything. If 'marry' is an active verb (as you correctly described it), then I was correct in saying that only horrid girls marry men. In other words, they usurp the initiative which belongs to the other sex and drag their victims to the altar, so to speak, by the back of their collars. But nice girls, like you never marry men. They don't dream of being so aggressive as to conjugate themselves, matrimonially, in the active voice. On the contrary, they adhere to their proper voice—the passive—and wait for men to marry them."

"I see. It's a point of grammar," I remarked thoughtfully.

"Yes," said Charley, "and it's hardnecessary for me to ask such a question, but may I assume that your dear mother was well up in grammar?'

"She had the subject at her fingertips," I assured him.

"Then I must assume," he answered, "that she was incapable of using the verb, to marry, in any but its proper, active significance."

"Yes," I assented. Indeed, without making impious reflections on dearest mother's grammar, I could not give any other answer.

"And when your mother exacted from you a promise that would never marry a poor man, she merely bound you never to marry a poor man—actively?" demande Charley, pursuing his irresistible chain of logic.

"It would seem so," I was driven to admit.

"And in declining to marry me actively, you have in fact, complied with your dear mother's wishes?"

"That had never occurred to me up to now. But it appears incontestable," was my reply.

"There was nothing in your promise about not being married by a poor man—passively?" was his next inquiry.

"Nothing to the best of my recollection," truth compelled me to reply.

"Then although you refuse, very piously and properly, to marry me there's nothing to prevent my marrying you?"

"You're a free agent. I can't control your actions," I answered. "And if you insist—"

"I do insist," he said.

And then.

As we drove home after the ball I gave Aunt Maria a full and detailed account of what had occured. She smiled and squeezed my hand.

"Didn't I tell you," she exclaimed, "that love, when it came, would show you things in a new light? And it has taught you, it seems, how to marry a poor man without breaking your promise to your dead mother."

"You're misrepresenting me, Aunt Maria," I protested with indignation. "Remember, please, that I haven't learned how to marry a poor man at all. No nice girl (as Charley perfectly correctly says) would ever be so presumptuous as to marry any man—poor or otherwise. Only forwar a nd masculine girls do that. All nice girls are married by a man. It's the difference between the active and the passive voices—can't you see, dear aunt?"

"Certainly I can see," laughed Aunt Maria, who has a foolish way of laughing when there is nothing whatever to laugh at. "And your Charley is quite right—up to a certain point. The passive voice is the proper voice for a girl before she marries. Oh, excuse me, I mean before she is married. But after she is married, I should, as an expert in the grammar of matrimony, strongly recommend her to discard the passive voice, and conjugate herself from the moment she leaves the altar in—"

"In what?" I demanded as Aunt Maria paused provokingly.

"In the active voice—imperative mood," was my relative's emphatic response.—Lawrence Irwell in the Buffalo Express.

All Sorts.

"Now, children, I want you to be perfectly quiet when the bishop is here, and not say anything that will mortify me."

"But mamma, can't we just ask him if he will baptize the new kitten?"—Life.

She—Think how it disgraces me before the neighbors to have you come home as you did last night, drunk.

He—But, my dear, no one saw me.

She—Suppose they didn't; they must have heard me scolding you.

"I'm not going to that female barber shop again; there's a rude girl there, don't you know."

"What did she say?"

"Why she looked at my mustawsh and answered me if I would have it sponged off or rubbed in."—Christian Register.

Harry—Paw, what is a henpecked husband?"

Paw—A man whose nerve is in his wife's name, my son.—Cincinnati Inquirer.

She—Oh, Charles, it is so cold! I would like to have something around me.

He—What would you care to have?

She—Oh, anything—

And he brought a shawl.—Michigan Gargoyle.

"Bathing suits are one-third off this week. Next week, though, they may be one-half off." "Then buy now," suggested her husband. "One-third off is bad enough."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Pop, why does a doctor stick that thing in your mouth to tell if you have fever?"

"Because the mouth is the place where the hot air comes from."—Baltimore American.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

LEARN HOW TO RELAX.

Nervous Women in Particular Should Be Kind to Themselves.

One of the important things to know in life, especially if you are a woman, is how to let yourself alone. The ability to relax, the art of being judiciously lazy, the tact to let herself alone, has saved many a woman from a nervous breakdown. We all know the housewife who nags herself into such a state of conscientiousness that she cannot rest. If she lies down she is continually worrying herself with thoughts of the work that she is neglecting.

Much of the blame for this state of affairs lies at the doors of the mothers. The mistake is in their training of their children, especially their daughters. They are taught from earliest infancy to be kind to others, to bear with them, to forgive them, to help them, but from birth to death no one ever tells them to be kind, also, to themselves.

The woman who nags herself can make herself more miserable than any one else possibly could. She can make her life more of a nightmare than any misfortune could possibly make it. If such women could learn to be kinder to themselves there is no doubt that their own lives would be lengthened, and not only that, but the lives of those with whom they come in close contact would be made far more pleasant.—Mary Carolyn Davies in Mother's Magazine.

CHEERED BY HIS FOES.

An Incident in the Career of the Duke of Wellington.

While the Iron Duke was still Marquis of Wellington he went from Paris to Toulouse, where he had fought and won the last battle of the Peninsular war. He attended the opera that first evening, and, though he wore plain clothes and sat in the back of the box, he was almost immediately recognized by some one in the orchestra chairs, who called out, "Wellington!"

The name was taken up by others, and at last the entire house rose, turned to the box and called, "Vive Wellington!"

Nor would the people be satisfied until he had stood up and bowed to them, when he was cheered and applauded again. At the conclusion of the performance the passage from the box was found to be crowded with people. The women of the party drew back nervously, but the duke said "Come along!" in his brusque way and conducted them on. While they were still in the corridor a man in the crowd was heard to say to his companion:

"But why are you applauding so much? He has always beaten us!"

This was very true, and the question seemed a natural one, but the answer was charming:

"Yes, but he has always beaten us like a gentleman."—Washington Star.

Your "Funny Bone."

When you bump your nose or chin you bump the flesh and bone and not a nerve. Consequently you feel a sensation of pain just where the blow was struck. If you strike the point of your elbow it will be just the same. It's only when you strike that little hollow between the big central bone of the elbow and the little inside bone that the tickling, tingling sensation is felt. In the little hollow you strike one of the large trunk nerves that spring between the vertebra at the base of the neck and run through the arm to the wrist. In the hollow of the elbow the nerve lies over a bone. When you strike that spot you feel a tingling sensation which isn't exactly funny, but because it tickles the bone is called the "funny bone."—Milwaukee Journal.

First Sea Signals.

Richard I. when he set sail for the Holy Land found his flag and his patron saint provided for him by the church—St. George and his red cross on a white ground. But Richard floated another banner at the masthead—a red flag with three gold lions. The king's ships of those early days carried these two as well as a streamer. Signaling by means of flags gets its very first mention in 1350—"When it shall please the admiral to assemble the captains and masters of the fleet he shall carry high in the middle of the mast of his ship a banner of council."—London Chronicle.

Gold.

The specific gravity of gold is 19.50—that is, it weighs nineteen and a half times as much as its own bulk of water. The ductility and malleability of this metal are equaled by no other. By ductility is meant the property of allowing itself to be drawn out into a wire and by malleability its property of flattening without splitting under the hammer.

Willing to Help.

"I don't see anything the matter with you," said the doctor.

"Well, I'm worried, doctor."

"About what?"

"My money."

"Oh, well, I guess I can relieve you of that."—Yonkers Statesman.

Acrobat at the Dinner Table.

He—Say, that friend of yours is the greatest soup eater in the universe. She—Why, how's that? He—Well, I've seen soup siphoned and gargled, but he's the first one I ever saw who yodeled it.—Cornell Widow.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial number 1098.

Anti-Air Craft Shells.

Special shells have to be used in anti-air craft guns, for the ordinary shell fired into the air cannot be seen in its flight, and the gunner would have no idea whether he went near his target or not. So "tracer" shells are used in anti-air craft guns.

This shell leaves a trail of smoke by day and fire by night, so that its flight can clearly be seen, and the gunner is able to observe how far off his target he is.

The "tracer" has in its base an inflammable composition which is fired as the shell leaves the gun. The actual base of the shell has in it a number of holes, through which the smoke streams as the shell makes its way through the air. At night a firework attachment to the base of the shell takes the place of the smoke composition.

The shell itself is a high explosive shrapnel—that is to say, it is a shell with a thick steel high explosive head and a thin steel body filled with bullets. When it bursts the flying fragments of thick steel from the head smash up the aeroplane or Zeppelin, while the flying bullets kill or wound the aviators.—Pearson's.

The Greek Language.

In ancient times, before the conquest of Alexander the Great, there were many differences in the dialects spoken in different parts of Greece. About 330 B. C. a common dialect, sometimes called Hellenistic Greek, arose. This is the Greek of the New Testament. By 600 A. D. the differences between the spoken and written language had become so great that the literary language was supplanted by the spoken. From this time the language has been further changed in grammar, inflection and by the introduction of loan words from other languages, notably from the Italian and Turkish. Since the Greek kingdom was established in 1820 there has been a movement toward the ancient idiom. This has resulted again in a gap between spoken and written Greek. The new movement has made such progress, however, that it is not too much to say that a modern newspaper would be now intelligible to Plato.

Glaciers of Nebraska.

Many of the physical features of eastern Nebraska were produced by sheets of ice that invaded the region during and after the earlier stages of the great ice age. At the opening of the glacial epoch the great Keewatin glacier spread southward and covered large parts of the Dakotas, Minnesota and Iowa and extended thence into eastern Nebraska, where it was probably several hundred feet thick. This first stage of glaciation was brought to a close by the melting of the ice in a warmer interglacial time or stage—the Aftonian. A remarkable assemblage of animals invaded the region after the ice had disappeared, and the bones and teeth of many of these animals have been found in the Aftonian deposits of western Iowa. The late Professor Samuel Calvin identified the remains of horses, camels, stags, elephants, mastodons, mammoths and sloths.

Naming a Vest Size.

A curious item in the trade slang of hosiers is the term "pope's size," applied to vests. They classify the scale of chest measurements for these as: Small men's, 32 inches; slender men's, 31 inches; men's, 28 inches; pope's, 23 inches; out size, 42 inches.

The origin of this term, which has been current for nearly a century, was discussed some years ago in Notes and Queries, when it was stated on good authority that it had no connection with the successors of St. Peter.

It appears that the head of an old firm of west end hosiers, Messrs. Pope & Plante, ordered this size to be made specially for his own personal use, and the manufacturer called it after him for want of a better name.—London Tatler.

Brummel's Friends' Wardrobe.

In George IV.'s wardrobe were found many things that could not be offered for sale—countless bundles of women's love letters, women's gloves and locks of women's hair. These were destroyed. And 500 pocketbooks came to light, all containing sums of money—£10,000 in all was thus collected. For the king was a great hoarder and yet systematic in his hoarding. He carried the catalogue of his wardrobe in his head and could, it is said, call for anything at any moment. He would have made an ideal curator of a museum.—London Chronicle.

A Geographical Superstition.

Durazzo owes its name to superstition, for it was originally called Epidamnus up to the time of its capture by the Romans, from whom it received its present name on the ground that the old title sounded like an evil omen to those in whose language "damnum" meant "loss."—London Standard.

Picking Up Gossip.

"My wife thinks these are strenuous times."

"What's the trouble?"

"She can't be in two places at once. If she listens at the air shaft she'll miss what is going on over the party wire."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Described.

"What sort of a fellow is Jibworth?"

"Very impractical. He's the sort of man who would elect to take a sightseeing trip in a submarine."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Reason cannot show itself more reasonable than to cease reasoning on things above reason.—Sir P. Sidney.

"Why did that young man look so cross when Mrs. Smith told him the heard he had such killing ways?"

"She told him that? Great Scott! He's a doctor."—Baltimore American.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as briefas is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to

MISS E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1915.

Queries.

8318. VAUGHAN—Whose son was John Vaughan that married Mary Wilson in Newport, R. I., on Feb. 4, 1739? I have him of Daniel and Rebecca, and wish someone would set me right.—J. G. V.

8319. AUSTIN—Gideon Austin born July 16, 1731, son of Pasco Austin married Prudence Angell. He was of Scituate, R. I. The Vital Statistics say he was ensign in the Revolution. Can anyone give more of his service?—C. A.

8320. CRANSTON, CARR—Peleg Cranston, son of Thomas and Patience (Gardner) Cranston was born when? He married Sept. 7, 1749, Sarah Carr. The Vital Statistics refer to him as Lieut. Peleg Cranston. James Cranston, born June 1st, 1764, married Mar. 1, 1787, Ruth Austin at Scituate, R. I. He was familiar with horses, and after earnest pleading, his father allowed him to go with him and drive a team in the army. This is from his granddaughter. Can anyone help in finding either service?—C. A.

ANSWERS.

8306. WOOD—Mary Wood, b. 1659 d. Nov. 11, 1748 was daughter of Joseph Church of Little Compton, and Mary Tucker.

On 6th April, 1691, the above Joseph Church (as Joseph Church, Senr. of the town of Little Compton) granted land in Little Compton to "My daughter Mary ye wife of John Wood of the sd. town of Little Compton." On 7th Sept. 1709-10 Joseph Church, Esq. granted land in Little Compton to "my loveing son-in-law" John Wood. John Wood was from 1705 styled "Lieutenant." Probably he served in the Indian wars under his wife's uncle, the famous Commander Benjamin Church. Benj. Church has left an account of his campaigns, but I don't know whether he mentions Lt. John Wood.

The descendants of Lt. Wood claim he was son of Anthony Wood and was b. in Leicestershire, Eng., in 1661. I would like data regarding Lt. John Wood's parentage and antecedents.

His daughter Hannah b. 1701 m. Jonathan Peck of Bristol. Her tombstone is at Bristol. He m. 2d Hannah Loring. By his 1st wife——6 children; by his second wife——7 children. —T. W.

A Non-Partisan Problem.

Former President Taft has publicly declared in a recent speech that the question of "national preparedness" should be taken out of politics. John Hays Hammond, head of the National League of Republican Clubs, has publicly epunciated the same principle.

When Taft spoke at the San Francisco Exposition in favor of a non-partisan solution of a mighty problem he struck a popular chord. He deserved the hearty response in the form of great applause, for he said, among other things:

Let us accept the cost. Let us insist that Congress and the administration manifest the courage to incur the odium of unthinking and unpatriotic men who would resent contributing to such a cause.

There ought to be no politics in that question now any more than there should have been in the past. It cannot be kept out now any more successfully than it has been. It can be greeted with disfavor, however. It can and should be given repudiation by the people generally. That it will seems clear from opinions recently expressed; and it is this feeling of confidence in the good sense of the American people that makes us feel that what will be done in the further upbuilding of a navy and army will be within reasonable bounds—going far beyond the desires of the ultra-peace followers and falling far inside of the desires of the jingoists.

Mellen for Germany.

C. S. Mellen, former president of the New Haven, road, is a great believer in Germany. He writes: "I am decidedly pro-German. Germany is a marvelous nation. It means more to the world for Germany to win. Commercially and in the sciences Germany has given more to the world than any of the allied nations; I mean the Germany of the last 50 years. Germany was prepared and its people deserve to win and to enjoy the fruits of being prepared. I don't go much by the rules of war. This is a fight. There won't be universal peace for 10,000 years. Nature intended us to fight." Regarding preparedness of this country, he writes: "We should be prepared by all means. If 500,000 trained men, the kind of men that are fighting over there, landed in this country, they would march on to New York and across to San Francisco before we came out of our sleep. We need a big standing army and we need new fortifications, submarines and airships."

No man fully realizes how poor his judgment is until he bets on it.—Philadelphia Record.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The regular monthly meeting of the Town Council and Court of Probate was held Monday afternoon.

The American Telephone and Telegraph Co. was given permission to trim certain trees under the supervision of the highway surveyors and with the consent of the abutting owners.

A communication presented, asking the Council to accept a certain tract of land together with the Pier road, so called, on Prudence Island, was laid on the table.

A petition from the custodian of the Coaling Station asking to take measures to purify the water on Bradford avenue was granted; the work to be done under the supervision of Thomas J. Sweet, highway committee.

It was voted that one of the police officers be disposed of as to permanent duty. Chester A. Carr was appointed auctioneer.

The petition of Peter Michael for a peddler's license was rejected.

The following were appointed special constables during the time of the Newport County Fair:—Arthur A. Sherman, Borden C. Anthony, William B. Anthony, William T. H. Sowle, Walter A. Sowle, Frank P. Sherman, J. Fred Sherman, W. A. S. Cummings, Walter B. Chase, B. Percy Sherman.

A statement of damages done by dogs to hens belonging to Carl H. Jurgens of Middletown, amounting to $59.50, was received and ordered paid according to law.

The residents of Ocean View plat, Island Park, having come to an agreement in regard to the sewerage problem, a delegation appeared, with Dr. Crispo as spokesman, and asked the Council, acting as a board of health, to condemn the present system. The council voted that the present system of sewerage be condemned, with the provision that it be used until May, 1916.

A number of bills were received and ordered paid.

In Probate Court the following business was referred to October 11:

Final account of George P. Hall, guardian of Marian P. Hall, and his fourth account as guardian of Herbert F. Hall; copy of the will of Alfred G. Vanderbilt with a petition that it may be filed and recorded in the registry of this court; the petition of Mary Frazer that she be appointed administratrix of the estate of Hugh Frazer; copy of the first and final account of George L. Greene, administrator of the estate of Charles A. Greene in Rhode Island; the first and final account of Ellie J. Brownell, administratrix on the estate of Henrietta V. Sisson and the discharge of Henry C. Anthony as guardian of Benjamin E. Brownell, was ordered recorded.

Mrs. Annie Almy, wife of Jacob Almy, died at the Newport Hospital last Friday. She had recently submitted to an operation, and while it was considered successful a complication of diseases prevented her recovery. She leaves six children, William and Herbert Almy of Tiverton, sons by a former marriage, and Susan W., wife of George Hart, Levi Almy, who is at present in New York state, Gideon W. Almy and Edna C., wife of Joseph Chase of Middletown. The funeral was held at the Christian Church Sunday at 2 o'clock. Rev. Frank Harrington conducted the services. The bearers were Alonzo E. Borden, Michael J. Murphy, Richard R. Macomber, and Andrew Walker, Mr. Marshall of Newport and Mr. Edward Blanchette of Brockton. There were many beautiful floral tokens.

The fall meeting of the Teacher's Association was held in Newtown School, and the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Lucy M. Phinney of Newtown grammar school; Vice President, Miss Isabelle F. Fish, of Newtown school, primary department; Secretary and Treasurer, Miss Edna M. Brophy.

Mrs. John Peabody has been spending a week with her daughter, Mrs. C. Woodman Chase, who is ill.

Mr. William G. Lamb and Miss Mary S. Lamb of New Bedford have been visiting friends in town.

"Daughter, don't marry that man. He'll never bring home the bacon."

"How foolish you are, dad. What do I care about the bacon if he'll only bring home the bonbons."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE T. MUMFORD SEABURY CO.

SHOES for FALL

We are showing the new styles in high shoes for fall wear.

SCHOOL SHOES

That fit, look and wear well.

The T. Mumford Seabury Co.,

214 Thames Street.
Tel. 787

"Meet me at Barney's"

VISIT

OUR BOOTH AT THE

County Fair

You will be most welcome.

Conveniently Located

JUST INSIDE THE ENTRANCE.

BARNEY'S Music Store.

140 Thames Street

The Ætna Life Insurance Company

IS PAYING ANNUALLY OVER

FIFTEEN MILLION DOLLARS

TO POLICY HOLDERS

DAVID J. WHITE, Manager,

1005 Turks Head Building,

Providence, R. I.

6-12-tf

MACKENZIE & WINSLOW, Inc.

Successors to H. L. Marsh & Co.

Hay, Grain, Feed, Salt and Poultry Supplies.

ELEVATOR, MARSH STREET,

STORE, 162 BROADWAY

Telephone, Elevator, 208 Store, 181

Mosquito Food.

How absurd it is for the ordinary citizen to offer himself a living sacrifice to pesky insects when the smallest sort of an expenditure will preserve his body and prevent the sleepless nights and torments of singing mosquitoes.

Food for Thought.

This is the month they bite the hardest and sing the loudest. There's nothing on earth that will keep you safe from this long billed bird but a Mosquito Canopy; beneath its folds you are free to enjoy the restful sleep that cool September nights bring with them.

Best there is but $2.50

A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET, - NEWPORT, R. I.

FALL AND WINTER ISSUE OF

TELEPHONE DIRECTORY

CLOSES FOR ENTRIES AND CORRECTIONS

September 20th at Five P. M.

Notify Contract Department of Desired Entries

CALL NEWPORT 6000

This is a good time to order service installed

Providence Telephone Co.

Contract Dept. 142 Spring Street
Newport 6000

What a School Teacher Did.

Some years ago a young school teacher opened a Bank Account with $50. She has kept it up and to-day has in Bank $996.57. When you get your next check, why not deposit it here—or at least a part of it. You will then always have enough to keep a moderately hungry wolf from the door. Many women are now banking here. A cheery welcome awaits you, whether your account be large or small.

When you bank a Dollar
that's the beginning of it.
When you spend a Dollar
that's the end of it.

Savings Bank of Newport, R. I.

INCORPORATED 1819.

Hours 9 a. m. to 2 p. m.

We pay 4 per cent. in our Savings Department.

Chafing Dishes

With an ALCOHOL LAMP you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch.

When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today.

BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

No. 1492

REPORT

OF the condition of the NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business September 7, 1915.

RESOURCES		DOLLARS.
Total loans		1,61,135 15
Overdrafts unsecured	30 25	30 25
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation	110,000 00	
Total U. S. Bonds		110,000 00
Total bonds, securities, etc.		14,115 00
Subscription to stock of Federal Reserve Bank	10,200 00	
Less amount unpaid	5,100 00	5,100 00
Equity in banking house		14,006 00
Due from Federal reserve bank		1,000 00
Due from approved reserve agents in New York, Chicago and St. Louis	40,060 65	
Due from approved reserve agents in other reserve cities	56,162 60	96,243 15
Exchanges for clearing house		3,008 72
Fractional currency, nickels and cents		201 73
Notes of other National Banks		1,115 00
Federal reserve notes		196 00
Total coin and certificates	28,611 50	
Legal-tender notes	6,750 00	11,361 50
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer not more than 5 per cent. of circulation		5,500 00
Total		$616,011 80

LIABILITIES		DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in		$100,000 00
Surplus fund		50,000 00
Undivided profits,	12,637 01	
Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	2,144 97	10,512 07
Circulating notes	110,000 00	
Less amount on hand and in Treasury for redemption or in transit	2,800 00	107,200 00
Dividends unpaid		98 70
Individual deposits subject to check	810,798 03	
Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days	14,904 72	
Certified checks	247 93	
Cashier's checks outstanding	719 79	
Total deposits		826,768 87
Total		$616,011 80

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss:

I, Henry O. Stevens, Jr., Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. O. STEVENS, JR., Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14th day of September, 1915.

PACKER BRAMAN
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: William Stevens, Albert K. Sherman, William E. Dennis, Jr., Directors.

Some of the Big Features

THAT MAKE THE

VICTOR

THE

MASTER

TYPEWRITER

1st. One-inch, double-bearing, double-wearing type-bars that insure perfect and permanent alignment.

2nd. A ribbon system that cuts ribbon expense in half and eliminates ribbon troubles.

3rd. The simplest inbuilt *decimal* tabulator at no extra cost.

4th. Removable and interchangeable platen mechanism.

5th. Improved variable line spacer with locking device.

6th. The speediest and most durable escapement.

VICTOR TYPEWRITER CO.

812 Greenwich St., New York.
Shawmut Bank Bldg., Boston.

Dr. John O'Shea of Allston, Mass., was badly injured by a touring car of Colonel G. Creighton Webb of New York in front of the City Hall on Wednesday evening, and was taken to the Newport Hospital for treatment. It was at first reported around town that a well known local citizen was the victim, and the first reports were that he had been killed.

There have been 233 deaths in this city up to Sept. 1st. Last year during the same months the deaths numbered 219. The deaths in August this year were 25 against 36 last year. Three persons over 80 years of age died last month.

The October session of the Superior Court for Newport County will open on Monday, October 4. There are several important cases for the grand jury to consider, and the session is likely to be a long one.

FALL RIVER LINE.

to

NEW YORK

STEAMERS

COMMONWEALTH and PRISCILLA

Leave Long wharf, Newport, week days and Sundays at 9.25 P. M., due New York 7.00 A. M. Meal service a la carte. Orchestra on each steamer.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

NEWPORT, September 11th, 1915.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Administrator of the estate of MARY E. SEIGERSON, otherwise known as Mary V. Seigerson, late of Newport, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

JOHN E. SEGERSON.

Probate Court of the City of Newport.
September 3rd, 1915.

Estate of William R. Hunter

REQUEST in writing is made by Edith N. Hunter, of said Newport, widow of William R. Hunter, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, that she, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the Twentieth day of September instant, at ten o'clock A. M., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
9-1-3w Clerk.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

Newport, July 21st, 1915.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of LOUIS DAVID, otherwise known as LOUIE DAVID, of full age, of said Newport, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said ward are notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

7-31-6w MORRIS DAVID.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC.
Office of the Clerk of the Superior Court,
Newport, August 7th, A. D. 1915.

WHEREAS Annie G. Smith of the City and County of Newport, in said State, has filed in this office her petition praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between the said Annie G. Smith and William Smith now in parts to the said Annie G. Smith unknown, and whereas upon said petition, notice to the respondent by publication has been ordered

NOW THEREFORE notice of the pendency of said petition is hereby given to the said William Smith, that he shall appear if he shall see fit, at the Superior Court, to be holden at the Court House in the said County of Newport, on the third Monday of September, 1915, and then and there respond to said petition.

SYDNEY D. HARVEY,
8-7-6w Clerk.

Commonwealth Hotel

(Incorporated)

Opposite State House, Boston, Mass.

Offers rooms with hot and cold water for $1.00 per day; which includes free use of public shower bath. Nothing to equal this in New England. Rooms with private bath for $1.50 per day; suites of two rooms and bath for $4.00 per day.

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF

TEMPERANCE HOUSE

Send for Booklet

STORER F. CRAFTS, Gen. Mgr.

8-7

NOTICE.

AUTOMOBILISTS

May 1st

Ferryboat Bristol on the line for the season opening up the best route between Newport and Providence via Bristol Ferry and Bristol.

SWEDISH MASSAGE and ELECTRICAL TREATMENT

BY

Graduate Nurse.

HOURS 1 to 4 and by appointment. Will call at residence.

MRS. G. PHILLIPS.
Tel. 2079 7 Tilley Avenue.
7-31-2m

SITUATION WANTED by gardener. (Private place.) First class recommendations. Five years in Rhode Island. Age 34, married, one child. Abstainer. Twenty years extensive experience. Fruit and flowers, hardy and undergrass. Vegetables etc.

Address S. W. S. Box 321,
Peace Dale R. I.

"I see a man has just been arrested for a crime committed in 1870."

"That kind of news makes me nervous."

"Why so?"

"When I was a young man I played a cornet."—[Louisville Courier-Journal.

Annie—It was awfully dark where we met under the trees, and the first thing I knew he'd kissed me.

Fannie—I wouldn't be angry about it dear. I don't think he'd have done it had it been daylight.—[Judge.

Doctor—Your throat is in bad shape. Have you ever tried gargling with salt and water?

"Rather. I've been shipwrecked twice."—Life.

Of course after every "father's day" the family will be willing for him to take off a week to "recover."